YANK

THE ARMY WEEKLY

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By the men . . for the men in the service

GERMAN MORTAR

This captured Nazi 50-mm weapon is being studied by American soldiers.

Close-Up Pictures of German, Jap and Italian Guns

SEE PAGES 2 TO 7

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HERE IS THE FAMOUS GERMAN "SQUEEGEE" ANTITANK GUN

GERMAN 28-20-MM or Guerlich antitank gun, also known as the "Squeegee Gun," has a tapered bore, narrowing towards the muzzle. The projectile is fitted with a copper skirt, which is compressed by the narrowing bore and falls free from the projectile as it leaves the muzzle. This allows for much greater breech pressures. The skirt forms a gas seal, and the pressures increase toward the muzzle, in the same way that narrowing a water pipe increases water pressure. Thus the gun is given a tremendous muzzle velocity of 4,700 foot-seconds. The recoil is partially compensated for by use of a muzzle brake. As you see below, the gunner has a simple telescopic sight. He holds the trigger in both hands, at the same time swinging the gun lightly and easily over a great arc, and elevating or depressing the barrel very freely because of its delicate balance. Note the double shields.

PICTURES ON THESE AND FOUR FOLLOWING PAGES BY CPL. BEN SCHNALL, YANK STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER

CLOSE-UP OF THE BREECH END OF THE GUERLICH ANTITANK GUN. NOTE THE TELESCOPIC SIGHT AND TRIGGER ARRANGEMENT.

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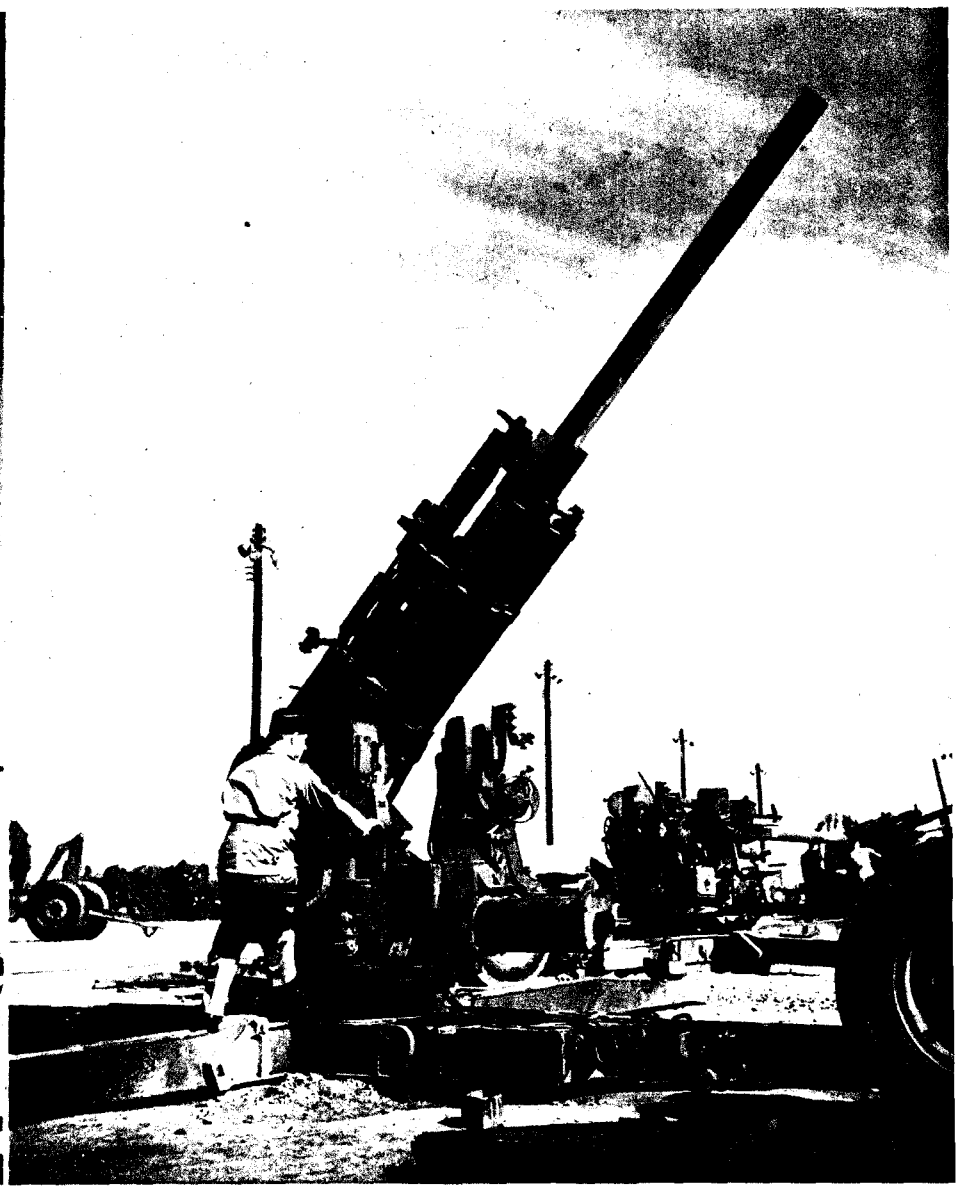

NAZI 88 vs. AMERICAN 90. The famous German 88-mm (left), reputed to be a miracle gun, is merely an antiaircraft weapon which levels its barrel for use against tanks and ground troops. Its muzzle velocity is 2,400 to 2,600 foot-seconds, which is not as great as the muzzle velocity of our corresponding 90-mm gun, shown above. The 88-mm armor piercing projectile weighs 21 pounds and the HE projectile 20 pounds, both lighter than ours. The practical rate of fire of this gun is about 12 rounds per minute. The American 90-mm has proved by test to be superior in every way to Hitler's 88-mm.

Enemy Weapons

By Sgt. BILL DAVIDSON and Sgt. RALPH STEIN
YANK Staff Writers

ABERDEEN, MD.—Rumors about our enemy's weapons are as common as strawberries in Arkansas.

A few months ago, for instance, there was a great furore from Africa about a German field-piece known as the 88-mm gun. The 88 is nothing more than an ordinary antiaircraft gun, similar to our 90-mm. It is used chiefly to protect German cities against our bombing attacks. In Libya, however, a whole echelon of British tanks blundered into a carefully set trap of these AA guns, lowered for ground fire and half buried in the sand. Many of the British tanks were knocked out at close range during that afternoon. This purely tactical error on the part of the British started Rommel's last big drive to Alamein.

It also started a wave of hysterical reports about a miraculous new German weapon.

On subsequent battlefields and here at Aberdeen, where the officers and enlisted men of the Ordnance Department's Foreign Materiel Section work day and night examining enemy weapons and exploding rumors, these reports have been proved to be silly. Just as silly as other reports depreciating the enemy's weapons as useless ersatz junk. The organization of the Foreign Materiel Section gave the U. S. Army something it badly needed—a middle ground for the appraisal of enemy ordnance. Before the section went to work, each German, Jap and Italian gun was classified like a Hollywood production. Either we thought it was colossal or we thought it was lousy.

The truth of the matter is expressed very aptly by Lt. Col. G. B. Jarrett, chief of the Foreign Materiel Section.

"The enemy," he says, "is not fighting us with pea shooters. But on the other hand, he's not fighting us with Buck Rogers atomic disintegrators either. His weapons are good — damned good. They've got to be, since the Germans and Japanese have been working on nothing else since 1934. But tests here show that *our* stuff is just a little bit better."

Our artillery is more than a match for the German and Italian guns, and far superior to the Japanese. Our 90-mm AA gun shoots a heavier projectile than the above-mentioned 88-mm and is generally harder-hitting and capable of more damage. This is true of corresponding weapons all the way up to the largest coastal guns, including tank and aircraft cannon.

Lt. Col. G. B. Jarrett collects enemy weapons.

Our antitank weapons are beginning to surpass the famous German 28-20 or "Squeegee Gun." Our pistols are equally good. Our hand grenades, considering fragmentation and range of danger area, are superior to the Germans', whose basic principle is blast effect alone.

And our combination of Garands, carbines, and Thompson and Reising submachine guns make up for the initial quantitative advantage of the Schmeisser machine pistol, a good weapon issued in great numbers to all classifications of German troops. Any one of our automatic or semi-automatic weapons throws a bullet capable of stopping a man with a hit anywhere on his body, but a man can take two or three of the light Schmeisser 9-mm bullets in non-vital parts of the body and still keep coming on. In Africa, where there was a crying shortage of submachine guns, the British Tommies didn't even bother to pick up the Schmeissers strewn around the desert, if anything else was available.

The Germans' mortars are extremely good. So is their famous machine gun, the Solothurn MG34, which, like everything else they have, is manufactured in great quantities. The MG34 is an all-purpose gun, with a variety of mounts which make it interchangeably a light or heavy weapon. Its most brilliant feature is a device that enables a flick of the wrist to eject an overheated barrel

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Enemy Weapons

and replace it with a fresh barrel, all ready to fire.

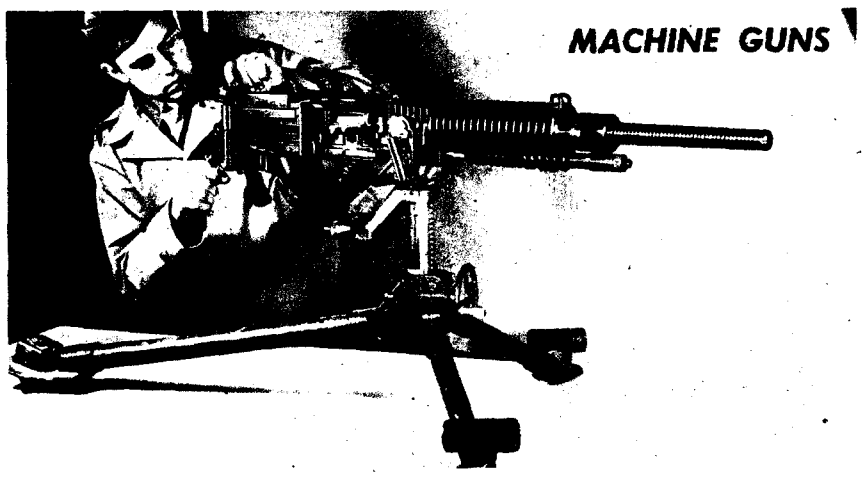
The weapons at the Foreign Materiel Section shown on these pages were picked up on the battlefields of Africa and the Pacific. Nearly all of the German equipment was gathered by Lt. Col. Jarrett himself, who spent a year in Africa with the British Eighth Army. Some of the stuff was obtained from British Technical Intelligence, some from Maj. Paul Wickins, an American ordnance officer in the Middle East. But most of it Lt. Col. Jarrett just grabbed between the fluctuating lines and towed back to safety. He picked up a 10-cm gun at Fort Capuzzo, a 7.5-cm gun on the edge of the Quattara Depression, an aerial machine gun out of a Heinkel 111K, which conveniently crashed close by during an air raid on Cairo.

Today, however, special Recovery Crews of ordnance-trained enlisted men and officers are collecting foreign materiel overseas. Their job is to comb a battlefield for enemy ordnance and ship it to Aberdeen for analysis. This is not a goldbrick job. The battle surges back and forth, and sometimes the crews are caught in no man's land or behind the enemy lines. Their casualty rate is high.

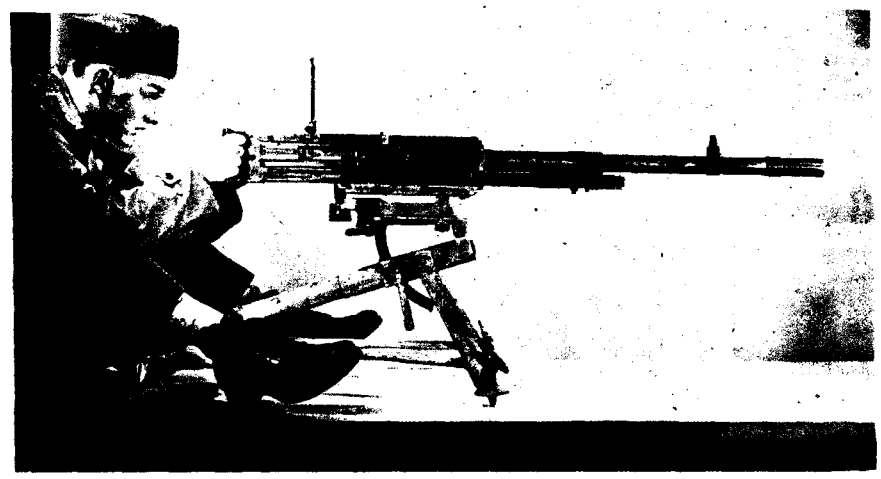
"The German weapons are ingenious and plentiful," Lt. Col. Jarrett says. "The Nazis make up for raw material shortages by artfully reinforcing places in the guns most susceptible to strain. The Japanese weapons on the whole are not so good, but the Japs know how to get the maximum use out of them to kill Americans, British and Chinese—which after all is their only purpose. And don't kid yourself about the Italian weapons. They're good—even though the Italians often don't make the best use of them."

As for American weapons, Lt. Col. Jarrett says: "A minute comparison with the enemy's materiel shows that our guns are more carefully made, they are of better quality materials, and the quality of explosives is better. In other words, it's the same old story of superior American resources."

MACHINE GUNS

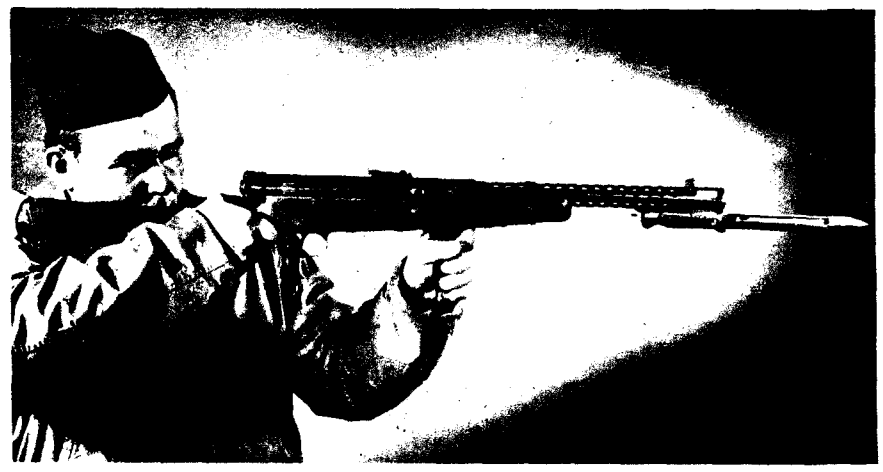


JAPANESE **Arisaka 7.7-mm heavy machine gun** is a modern weapon designed in 1936 and patterned after the French Hotchkiss. Standard with the Japanese Army, it fires a slug equal in caliber to the British .303, and if captured the gun can take British ammunition. This arm has a muzzle velocity of 2,700 foot-seconds, a range of 4,587 yards, and a practical rate of fire of 200 or 250 rounds per minute. It is rather heavy, 122 pounds, and has good sights with a modern rear peep. It loads 30-round strips of cartridges instead of belts or drums. Note the fancy cast air-cooling fins and the tubular sockets on the tripod legs.

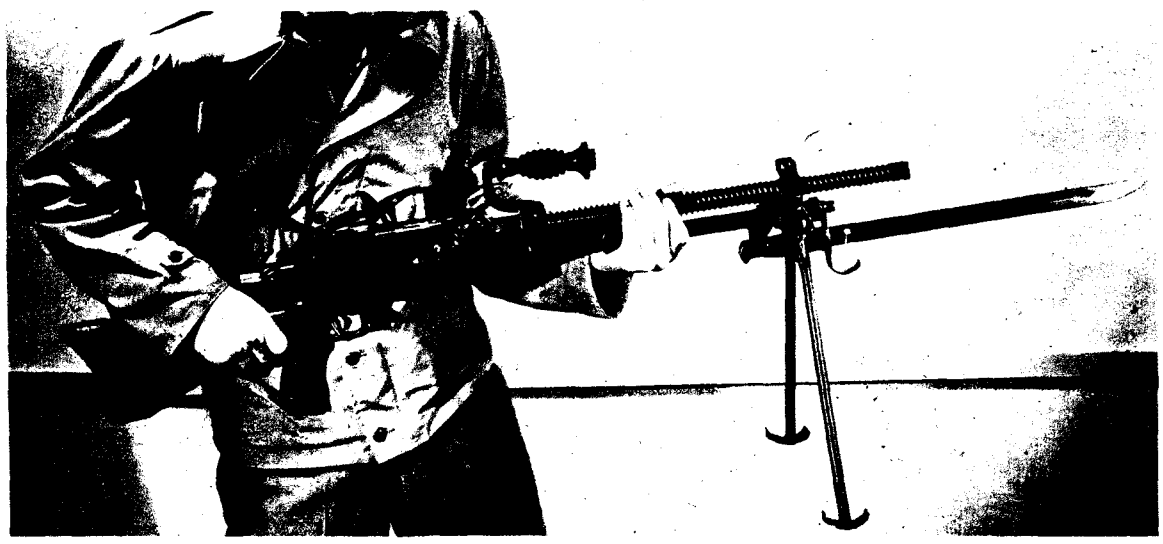


ITALIAN **Breda 8-mm machine gun** (caliber .315) is a nicely and simply made weapon, standard with the Italian Army. Its muzzle velocity is 2,600 foot-seconds, its theoretical maximum range 6,500 yards, and its theoretical rate of fire 300 to 400 rounds per minute. Practically, of course, the range and rate of fire are much less. Air cooled and with a tripodmount, the gun has a good iron sight and better-than-average durability; the barrel is good for 20,000 rounds. This machine gun has a trigger arrangement similar to that on our Browning. It takes cartridges in flat strips instead of on a belt or a drum.

GERMAN **Schmeisser 9-mm submachine gun** or "machine pistol," as Nazis call it, is one of the most common of the enemy's weapons. The 32-round magazine clips on to form the forward grip, and the gun then fires just as our submachine gun fires. Its practical rate of fire is 80 or 90 rounds per minute, and although the maximum range is 1,870 yards, it is accurate only at much shorter ranges. The Schmeisser is cheaply manufactured, made mostly of steel stampings and pressings. It has a folding tubular metal stock.

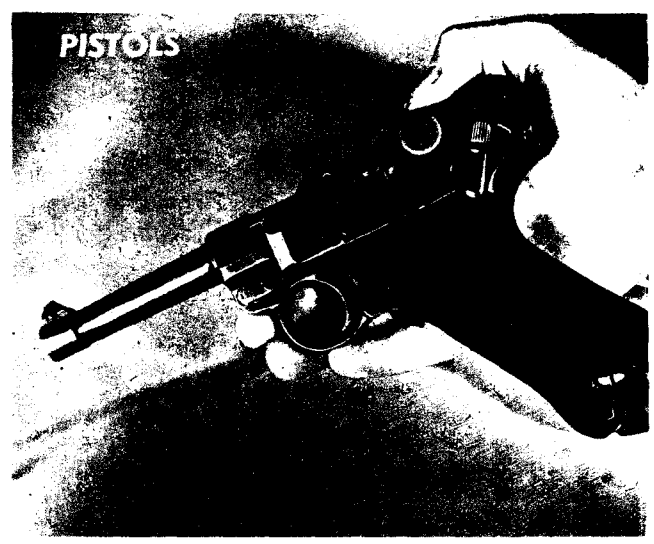


ITALIAN **9-mm Beretta submachine gun** (caliber .350) weighs 9 pounds, 1 ounce, has effective range of 250 yards. Although rather long and clumsy for a submachine gun, it compares rather favorably with ours, except that the slug it throws does not have the stopping power of our heavier .45. It loads either a 10-, 20- or 40-round magazine. It has two triggers, one for single shot semi-automatic fire, one for full automatic fire. A strange feature of this gun is the bayonet. Maybe it is good for shaving or making sandwiches.



JAPANESE **6.5-mm light machine gun** is the standard Nipponese weapon used against us in the jungle warfare of Bataan, Guadalcanal and New Guinea. It loads and fires like our U. S. Army Browning, but like all Japanese weapons it throws a very light bullet (caliber .256), which does not compare with the stopping power of the Browning .30-caliber slug. It has a normal muzzle velocity of 2,400 foot seconds, which is not bad. The gun is crudely made but weighs only 19 pounds, 2 ounces—one of the lightest machine guns in the world. The bayonet is a strange feature for a machine gun. It shows how the Nips are always worrying about the danger of close-up, hand-to-hand fighting with their bigger and tougher American enemies. Imagine running a bayonet course with one of these babies in your arms.

PISTOLS



GERMAN **Luger automatic**, called "the Parabellum" by the Nazis, is their standard Army pistol. Usually carried by officers, it fires a light 9-mm or .35-caliber bullet, which does not have the stopping power of our slugging .45 at the same maximum range. It loads a 7-round magazine by clip. The U. S. tested this pistol before the last war and abandoned it in favor of the Colt .45, Model 1911.

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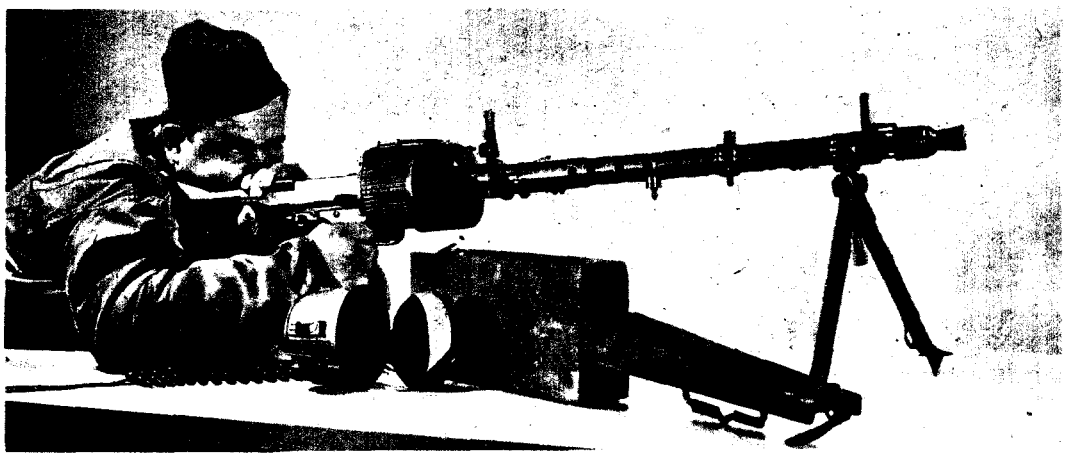
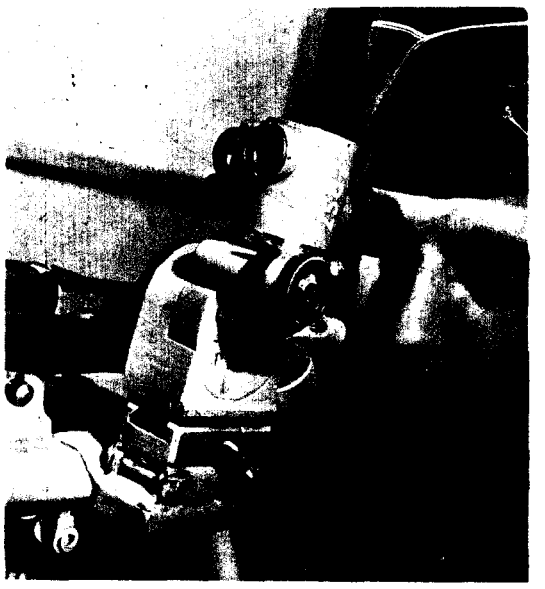
THIS NAZI WEAPON CAN BE USED AS A LIGHT OR HEAVY MACHINE GUN



The German MG34, an all-purpose weapon, can be used on a bipod as a light machine gun.



Close-up of artillery type sight on MG34.

THE German Solothurn MG34, an all-purpose 7.92-mm (.31-caliber) machine gun, was developed in 1934 and ranks today as one of the finest weapons of its kind in the world. Its practical rate of fire is 110 to 120 rounds per minute. The effective range on this mount is between 1,300 to 1,640 yards. Standard throughout the German Army, the MG34 is air cooled and weighs only 15½ pounds, lighter than the Jap 6.5 machine gun.

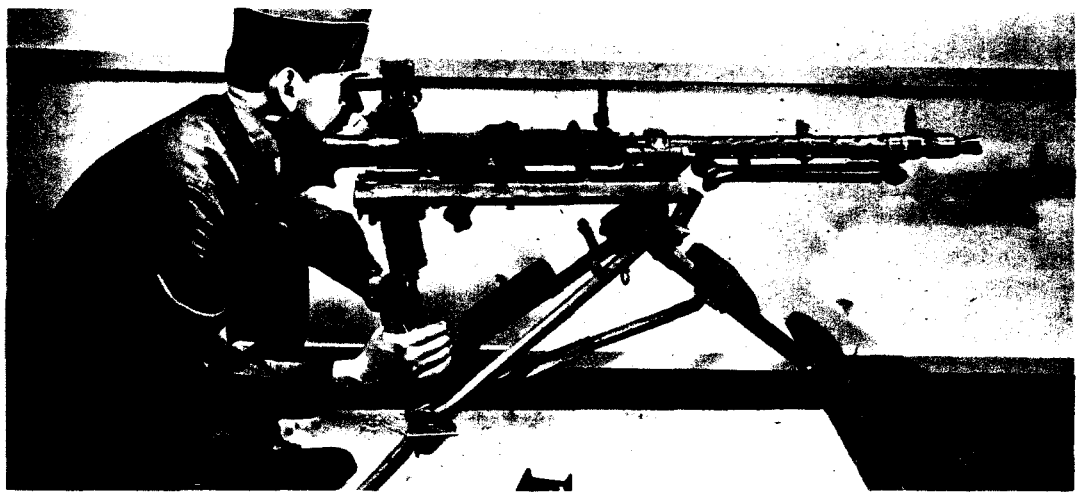
It can be fired three ways:

First, with the saddle magazine for anti-aircraft firing.

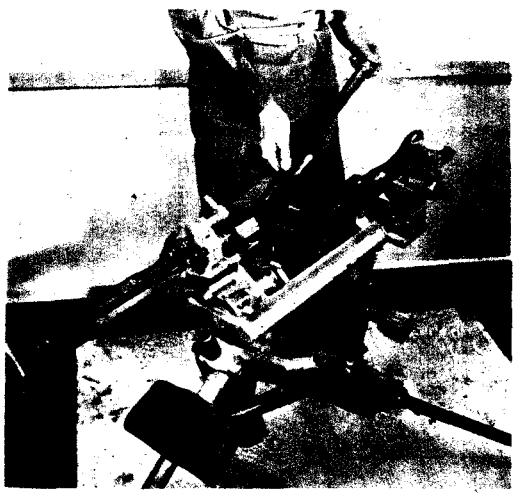
Second, with the basket-type magazine for use as light machine gun mounted on the bipod.

Third, with the belt-type for ground fire when the MG34 is set up on the tripod for use as a heavy machine gun, as shown below.

The MG34 has iron sights for use when the gun is operated as a light weapon in tanks or planes. When it functions as a heavy machine gun on tripod mount, fine artillery type optical sight is used, and the gun is capable of such duties as indirect fire over a hill.



Or it can be operated with belt ammunition on a tripod as a heavy machine gun.

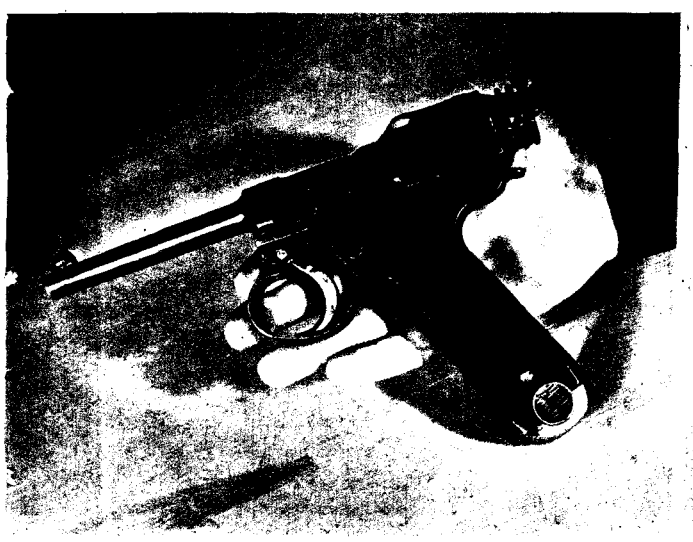


Its barrel can be changed very easily.

AN important feature of the MG34 is its recoil-operated searching mechanism which traverses the gun through an arc of one or two mils after each round is fired. The front leg of the tripod is padded for easy carrying. The trigger is operated from the mount by means of a large lever.

The MG34 is a very easy weapon to manufacture, many of its parts being designed so that they can be turned on a lathe instead of having to be milled.

An interesting thing about the Solothurn is the extreme ease with which the barrel can be changed. When the barrel gets overheated after 250 rounds of sustained fire, the entire gun, forward of the receiver, can be flipped over, the barrel slid out and a new one inserted in less time than it takes to tell about it. In the latest model, the act of flipping over the forward part of the gun automatically ejects the overheated barrel.



JAPANESE Nambu automatic has an action that fires an 8-mm bullet. In appearance it resembles the German Luger but loads an 8-round magazine. Here again the enemy's pistol does not equal in hitting qualities our Colt .45. In fact, its .315-caliber bullet is the smallest slug designed for a standard military pistol, a deficiency only partly made up by the pistol's very high muzzle velocity.

ITALIAN Beretta automatic is a 9-mm pistol. Compared with our .45, this .35-caliber pistol is a light-hitting weapon, since its effective range is 50 yards, about the same as ours. The Beretta has a 7-round magazine, loads like any other automatic. Only 6 inches long, it is much smaller than the usual military pistol, more like a gun a Hollywood woman spy would carry in her silk stocking.

ITALIAN Glisenti 9-mm automatic (caliber .35) looks very much like the German Luger. It probably is nearly as effective as the Luger but has the same disadvantages when stacked up against our pistol, in that it fires a lighter, less hard-hitting slug. The Glisenti is 8½ inches long and loads a 7-round magazine. If an Italian officer carries a pistol, this is the one he will have.

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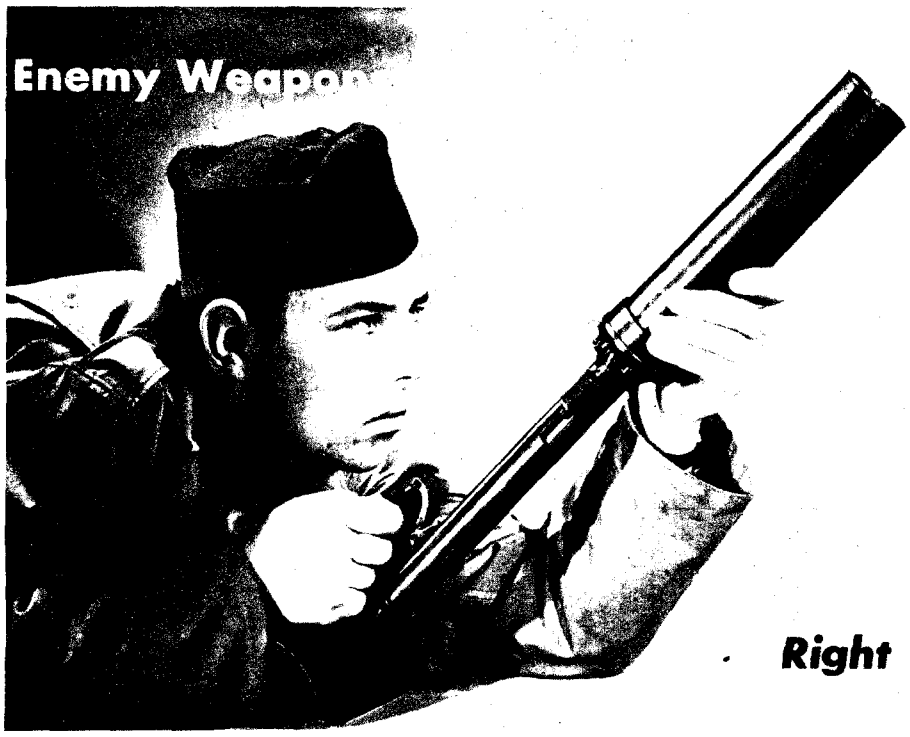

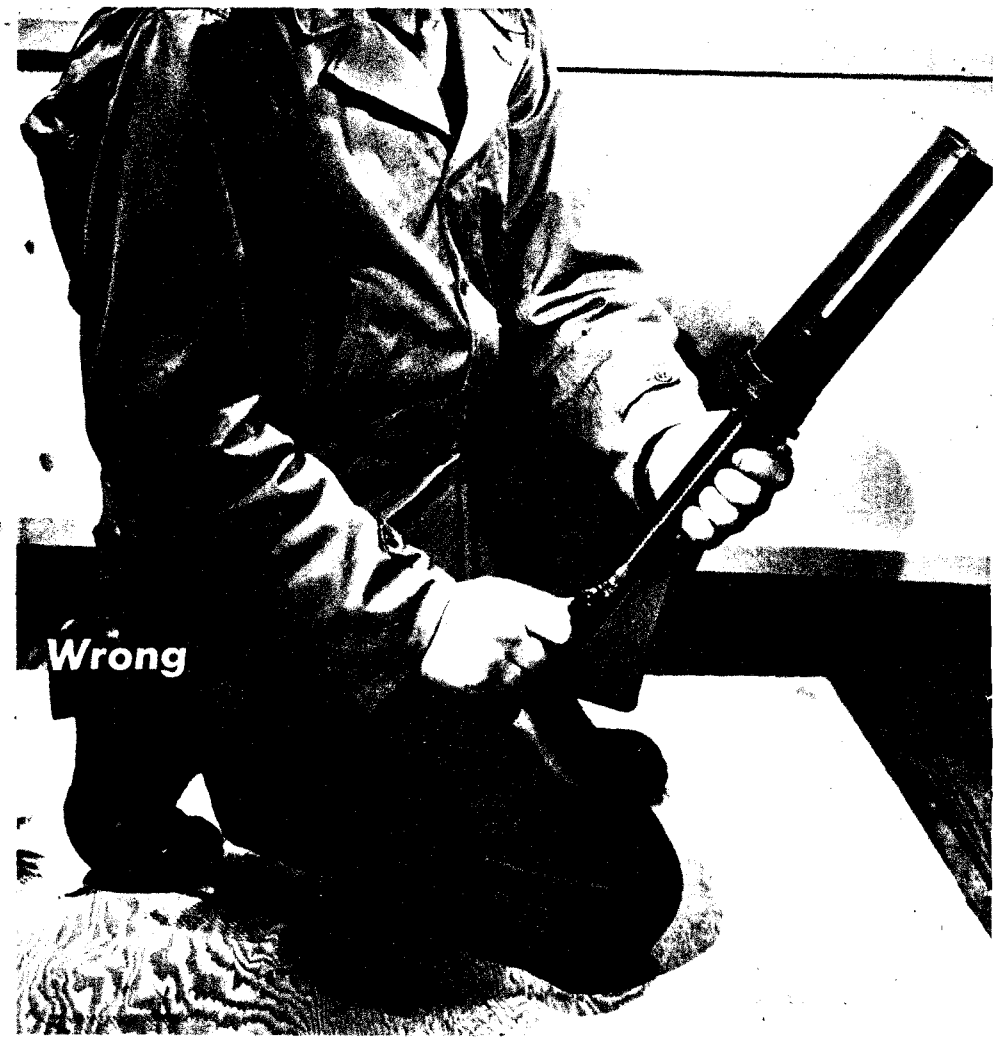

JAPANESE 50-mm "knee" mortar is incorrectly nicknamed because of its curved base plate which looks as though it was shaped to fit against a man's thigh, just above the knee. But if you fire one of these weapons from the knee, as shown at the right, you will shatter your leg. The correct way to fire it is shown above. This popular Jap weapon has a 700-yard maximum range with a projectile that weighs 1 pound, 9 ounces. One man can fire 10 projectiles a minute, two men can fire 20 in a minute. This mortar weighs only 10 pounds and folds up into a very small, compact tube. Range is adjusted by means of a rod that screws in and out underneath the barrel, thus changing the effective length of the barrel. It is fired by pulling a trigger, as shown in the photograph. But, remember, if you capture one of these mortars and get a chance to use it, keep it away from your knee unless you want to spend the next few months in the hospital.

Enemy Rifles Don't Even Compare With Our Garand

Italian Mannlicher-Carcano 6.5-mm rifle (caliber .256) is a crudely made weapon.

Japanese Arisaka 6.5-mm (caliber .256) doesn't have the stopping power of U. S. rifles.

German Model 98K, a short bolt-action Mauser, fires a 7.92-mm bullet (caliber .31).

THESE are typical Italian, Japanese and German rifles, all bolt-action models. None of them compares with our semi-automatic Garand. When it comes to the manufacturing of rifles, America stands head and shoulders over every other nation in the world.

Best of the three rifles shown here is the German Model 98K Mauser, a short-barrel weapon which has largely replaced the Model 98,GEW, principal German infantry rifle of the first World War. It fires a 7.92-mm. bullet (caliber .31), practically the same as ours, using the thoroughly proven Mauser bolt action. This new model has an improved rear sight, a turned-down bolt handle and, like the old model, it loads a clip of five rounds.

The Italian Mannlicher-Carcano rifle, photographed at the left, is one of several standard types used by the Italian Army. It is a 6.5-mm. (caliber .256) bolt-action weapon, loading a six-round clip with a low muzzle velocity of 2,300 foot-seconds. Like most continental rifles, the Carcano is a crude job compared to our harder-hitting Springfield and out of all range of comparison with our Garand.

The Japanese Arisaka, the standard rifle of Tojo's Army, is also crudely made and an inferior gun according to U.S. standards. It has a rear leaf sight, no windage adjustment and a bolt action patterned after the German Mauser of 1898. It fires a 6.5-mm. bullet (caliber .256) with a comparatively low muzzle velocity of 2,510 foot-seconds. It loads a five-round clip. There is another Arisaka model with a shorter barrel but otherwise identical.

Comparing the Arisaka with our Garand is like throwing a Three-Eye League team against the St. Louis Cardinals. But Jap snipers are still using it to knock off a lot of Americans and Chinese.

The poor quality of the materials and the second-rate workmanship in these enemy rifles would amaze the average American infantryman. The stocks, for instance, instead of being made from the fine expensive walnut wood that goes into a Garand, look as though they were hacked out of second-hand pine lumber. It is surprising that these rifles stand up as well as they do under combat conditions.

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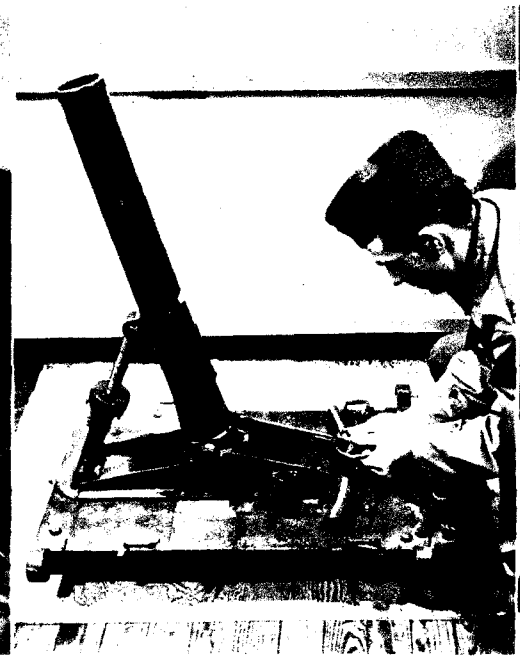
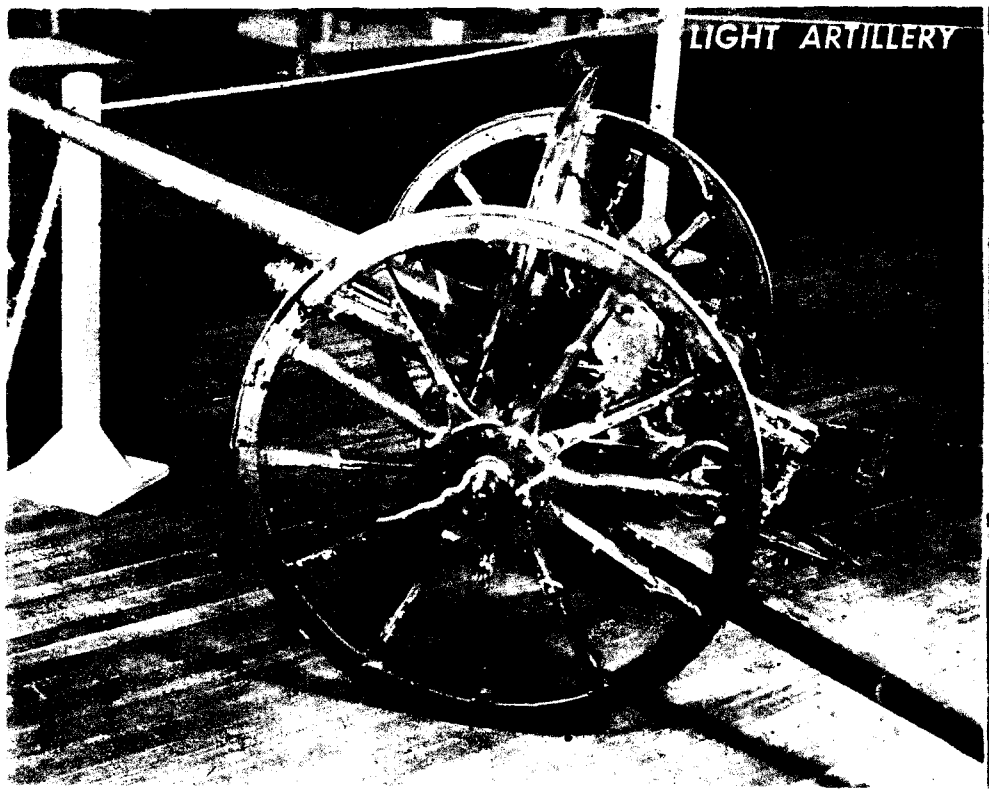
GERMAN heavy 81-mm mortar is a standard weapon, widely used in Russia and Africa by the armies of the Third Reich. It fires a projectile weighing 7.8 pounds at a rate of six projectiles in eight seconds. It has an effective range of 1,312 yards and it fires with four different propelling charges to regulate the desired distance. It breaks down into three sections for easy carrying.

GERMAN 50-mm light mortar, which the Nazis call a "mine-thrower," is a very common infantry weapon. There is at least one in every rifle platoon. It has a maximum range of 568 yards. The weapon is capable of firing six smoke or heavy explosive projectiles in eight seconds. Designed in 1936, this mortar is a nicely finished weapon with a rather neat and cleverly constructed elevating and traversing mechanism. The traverse is 16 degrees to the left and right. Tunisia is full of these weapons.

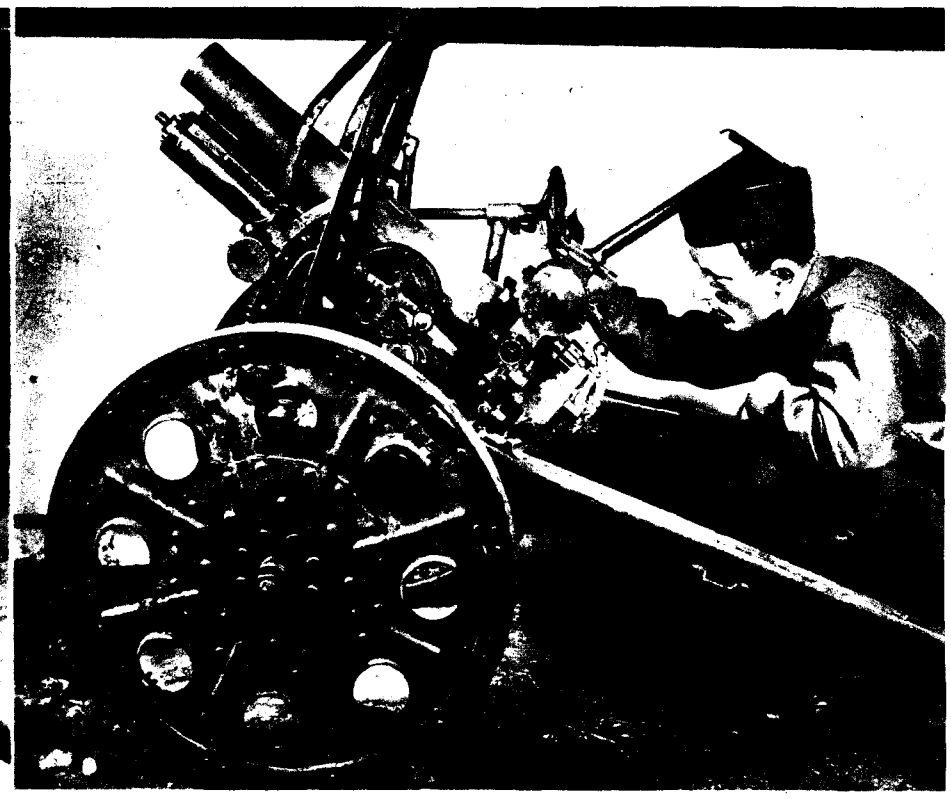


JAPANESE 81-mm heavy mortar is a solid weapon, weighing 129 pounds and firing two sizes of projectiles, 7.2 pounds and 14.3 pounds. It has the unusually long maximum range of 3,280 yards for the light projectile and a maximum range of 1,312 yards for the heavy projectile. It has no tripod for support, being mounted instead on a large slab-like base, fitted with rings for carrying on bamboo poles in jungle warfare. This weapon is used very widely as the standard heavy mortar in the Japanese Army.

ITALIAN 45-mm Brixia mortar weighs 35 pounds and fires a 1-pound projectile with a maximum range of 587 yards. The rate of practical fire is very high (30 projectiles per minute) because it has a magazine that is capable of holding 10 propellent cartridges. Notice how the Brixia loads through an aperture in the side of the mortar, which is opened and closed by the hand lever.

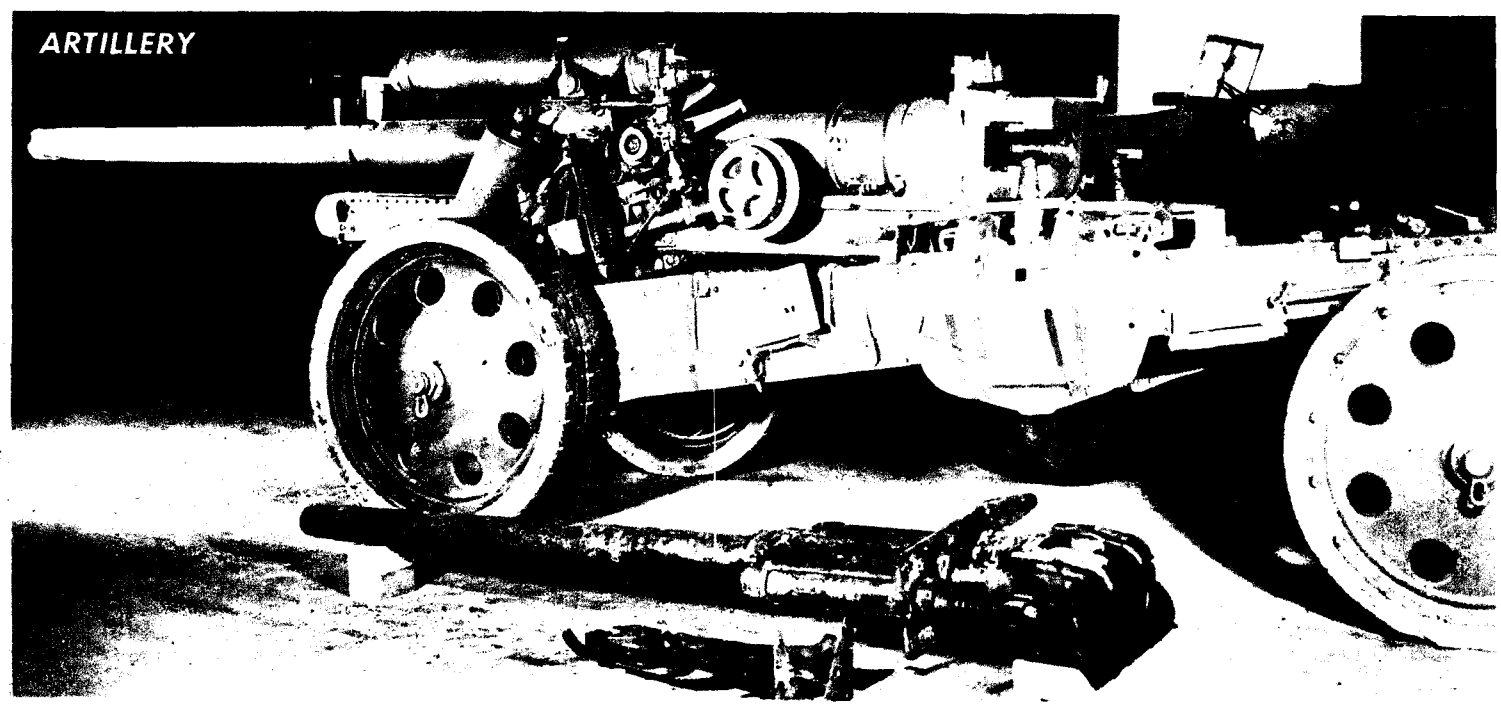


JAPANESE 37-mm gun weighs only 800 pounds and fires a 1-pound projectile. Its muzzle velocity is about 2,300 foot-seconds, maximum range about 5,400 yards. The breech mechanism in this particular weapon is so close to the ground that you would have to be about 2-feet tall to operate it comfortably. Jap gunners must be low guys.



JAPANESE 70-mm infantry howitzer throws a 14-pound projectile 7,600 yards at a muzzle velocity of 1,250 foot-seconds. It is a modern little weapon with a split trail and all-metal wheels. This gun probably was flanked by one of our machine guns. Note those picturesque holes in the wheels, carved by American .30-caliber bullets.

GERMAN 10-cm gun at the right is the Nazi equivalent of a 105-mm rifle. It has a muzzle velocity of 2,650 foot-seconds and a maximum range of 19,700 yards. It is a good, modern, efficient artillery weapon, quite similar in appearance to the much larger German 155-mm long-range rifle. The smaller weapon shown in the foreground of the picture is a German 7.5-cm cannon which was recovered on an African battlefield from a burned-out enemy tank. It is a 75-mm model, with a muzzle velocity of 1,600 foot-seconds and a maximum range of 9,000 yards. The Nazis are beginning to remove this type of cannon from Mark IV tanks in favor of a more recent 75-mm with a longer barrel.



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The thumb means the same thing in Africa.

American engineers unearth mines planted by Nazis as the Yanks advance through Tunisia.

Medics of This Mobile Outfit Treat Patients and Dub as Targets

ON THE TUNISIAN FRONT [By Radio]—For two nights and a day, we lived with a mobile medical outfit at the front lines. And believe us, it was a potent 36 hours. That outfit is as mobile as a P-38 tailing a Jerry.

Unarmed, this outfit's men have seen as much rear-guard action as Hitler's Storm Troopers in Russia, and have learned the identity of Jerry tanks and planes the hard way. They also learned how to play doctor while doubling as targets at the same time. One surgical truck treated 59 patients in three and a half hours—within two miles of the enemy. And there are six of these trucks in the outfit.

The surgical trucks, called hospitals on wheels, came out of peace-time maneuvers. They were tested and proved in Tennessee, the Carolinas and Louisiana.

The way you make a surgical truck is to take an ordinary 2½-ton truck, raise the top 18 inches for headroom, line the interior with sheet-metal spliced with rock wool, and finish off the inside with plywood.

In the center of this hull is the operating table. It is fastened to the bed of the truck by one-inch pipes extending from the four corners of the table. The table, thus solidly anchored, is removable and adjustable.

In the space left, there are trays, drawers, sterilizers, hot water, anaesthesia equipment, supply chests and basins. In addition, there are plasma set-ups, bandages and room for the male nurses to work in.

Improvised shelves outside the truck take care of two auxiliary operating tables. Power plants are set up by running an emergency line from the truck batteries. Even the windshield wiper serves as a suction pump for the tube that keeps the wounded areas clear during an operation.

Within sight of the enemy, on the combat field, these trucks have handled hundreds of major operations, and it's not a pretty sight when Jerry turns the heat on. But to the patients, it's the most merciful spot this side of heaven.

When Jerry poured into Faid and Kasserine Pass, hundreds of patients were undergoing treatment. Lt. D. D. Dickey from Ohio, ambulance platoon officer, who first met the enemy at an advanced ambulance loading point, says:

"At 7 A.M., Jerry opened up with artillery. At 7:15, he dropped a bomb which must have been a signal because all of a sudden about 40 tanks began to draw around us in an encircling movement, coming from behind a mountain to our left. I watched our Tank Destroyer outfit smash several of them—only two miles away."

At this point, Lt. Victor Kizala of Nashua, N.H., grabbed a jeep and dashed out to do a bit of reconnoitering. He returned with what seemed half of Berlin behind him.

The medics moved their loading point two miles to the rear and opened up shop again. They held this position for 24 hours, handling several hundred casualties and digging into ditches when they were strafed from above.

Such proximity to the actual fighting eliminates many losses, especially losses resulting from shock. Some patients reach the surgical trucks 15 minutes after being hit, although the average time is 45 minutes.

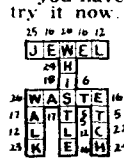
The men work without any ballyhoo or fanfare, but as one of them said:

"We were rewarded one night when a German soldier crawled off our operating table and said, in effect, 'Thanks, that was swell of you. We were told that Americans used meat cleavers and patched us up with sawdust.' But that pretty little speech was spoiled when one of our boys yelled out: '*Ja, sehr gut aber kannst du sprechen Yiddish!*' which means, roughly, 'That's all very well, but can you speak Yiddish!' "

—YANK North African Bureau

TEE-TOTAL

PRIZES are given to the GIs who submit the highest Tee-Total scores in each competition. If you haven't taken a whack at this word game, try it now. It's easy—and you may win one of YANK's Puzzle Kits containing tricks, puzzles and games.

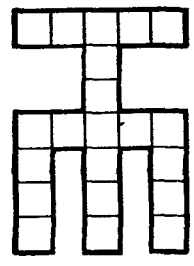


Here's how: Simply fill the diagram with five good English words. No proper nouns. Then total up the individual scores of the 21 letters used, giving each letter a numerical value as shown on the chart. The idea is to use letters of a high value.

A sample workout is shown at the left above with a score of 343. Can you beat that par?

LETTER VALUES

A	17	N	10
B	14	O	19
C	22	P	9
D	13	Q	8
E	16	R	7
F	3	S	6
G	15	T	5
H	24	U	20
I	18	V	4
J	25	W	26
K	23	X	2
L	12	Y	21
M	11	Z	1



Score ..... Submitted by:

.....

.....

.....

Mail to Puzzle Editor, YANK, 205 East 42d Street, New York, N. Y., within two weeks of the date of this issue for entries from the U. S., within two months for overseas entries. [5/12]

The GI Gas Mask Plays Hero In a Remote Village in Iceland

ICELAND—The GI gas mask may be mere ballast to the rookie in training, but that bulky lump of khaki under the left arm has already saved at least one life in this theater of operations. And there are three American soldiers who haven't minded carrying their masks around since the day they saved the 2-year-old daughter of their civilian neighbors, Kristjan Kjartansson and Olina Kristjansdottir.

It all started when Olina tried to prime the kitchen stove with kerosene. Sudden flame licked at her dress and darted through the kitchen. Kristjan only had time to smother the flames that enveloped his wife and to carry two of their three children to safety before, severely burned, he was forced to give up.

Local firemen, trying to find the remaining child, lost their only smoke mask. The fire chief appealed to three soldiers from a nearby camp who had just arrived on the scene. Couldn't they get gas masks? They could and did, on the double.

Tied to one another with a rope and wearing their masks, the three soldiers filed into the burning house in strictly GI order: leading, a sergeant from Union, S. C.; next in line, a corporal, from the same town, and a private first class from Omaha, Nebr.

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Only once did the GIs abandon the search through the flame-scorched, smoke-filled rooms—to get a flashlight before returning to the seemingly hopeless hunt. When they finally staggered out through the flame-wreathed door, the unconscious child clasped in the sergeant's arms, the whole village was watching. The sergeant, stumbling and exhausted, was helped to safety by the anchor-man private, an alumnus of Omaha University's College of Engineering.

It was like a moving-picture scene you'd expect to end with someone yelling "Cut!" There were the mother's grateful tears, the flaxen-haired baby in the arms of the 21-year-old sergeant, the cheering villagers, the masked and weary heroes, the blazing house and the billowing smoke. And all against the shrouded background of Iceland's frosted mountains. They used to make motion pictures like that.

And it really happened that way, complete with formal expressions of the community's thanks from town officials and stories in the local papers, as well as the prospect of Soldier's Medals. It was a perfect day for three GIs. And the gas mask was a hero, too.

—Cpl. DENNIS WIEGAND
YANK Staff Corrpesondent

Sgt. Red Door and Sioux Scouts Put Finishing Touches on the Japs

SOMEWHERE IN NEW GUINEA [By Radio]—Sioux warriors helped complete the annihilation of the Japs at Sanananda, the enemy's last stronghold in the Buna-Gona area.

Lt. Col. H. M. Lindstrom, commander of the Infantry outfit having most of these American Indians, said: "They are as good shots as any infantrymen I have, but they are especially valuable when it comes to slipping through the jungles and bringing back detailed information about Jap positions. They are the best scouts and patrol leaders in the outfit."

Ace scout is S/Sgt. Joe Red Door, formerly a tailor on the Indian reservation in Poplar, Mont. Time after time, he stole through the Jap lines and discovered the location of every enemy pill box in a given area and the number of Japs in that area, the type and number of their weapons, and the weak spots where an attack could best be made.

When he had reported all this information, Red Door would go out with a patrol and strike the enemy, disrupting and weakening certain points for direct attack by a larger force.

Joe Red Door before he was upped to S/Sgt.

One time, when he was leading a six-man patrol in a thrust at a big pill box that had been giving the Americans plenty of trouble, Red Door crept up to the coconut-log stronghold and tossed grenades through the gun slits. As the Japs rushed out the back way, they found Red Door's patrol waiting there to knock them off.

The patrol got six Japs in the skirmish, but Red Door was hit. Sgt. Arthur Belgard, another Indian from Poplar, Mont., saw him fall. He rushed over to Red Door, hoisted him to his back and braved machine-gun fire from a second pill box to carry the wounded scout to a medical-aid station. Belgard then collected a patrol of his own and went back to wipe out the machine-gun nest that had fired on him.

Like Red Door and Belgard, most of the Indians in Lt. Col. Lindstrom's outfit were National Guardsmen back on the reservation in Montana. Most of them belonged to the Guard from five to 15 years before they were inducted into federal service in 1940. Later they made up a single rifle company with Lt. Col. Lindstrom, then captain, in command.

Before going overseas a year ago, however, the company was split up. The ability of the Sioux had been so remarkably demonstrated on the California maneuvers that several of them were assigned as scouts and patrol leaders in two or three other regiments, one of which is now located in the Solomons.

Back in Poplar, some of these Indians were cowboys, some worked as farmers, and others were in any of the occupations you might expect to find in a Western community.

Most of them have Indian last names with English first names, as, for example, Sgt. Joe Red Door, Pfc. Lloyd Half Red and Sgt. George Red Elk. Others have conventional names like Sgt. James J. Eder, Sgt. Horace McNight and Capt. Duncan Dupree.

Capt. Dupree, a Montana State College graduate, right up front in every attack his company ever made, was killed here in action by shrapnel from a mortar.

"They are among the most patriotic Americans I've ever known," Lt. Col. Lindstrom says of the Indians.

Their home-town paper, *Poplar Standard*, is avidly read between battles. The paper is very proud of the fact that practically every Indian male from 18 to 50 in the little community of 1,400 people voluntarily marched off to military service, among the first to answer their country's call.

The paper is filled with news of how the Indian women of the town are knitting socks and preparing boxes of cigarettes for the men overseas, studying civilian defense, and, in a few cases, joining the WAACs.

Citizens of one town in Australia breathed a sigh of relief after Sanananda. They'd received news that Pfc. Roland L. Pussick, an Indian medic, had come through the battle without a scratch. They had been concerned about him because he had brought his headdress and full Sioux battle regalia overseas with him, and had delighted them with his Indian war songs and dances. He had become a great favorite with the Aussies in the American camp area.

Pussick wasn't as concerned about himself as the Australians were, however. All through the Sanananda battle, he went into the face of enemy fire again and again to bring back wounded Yanks from Jap positions.

Who said the Indians were the Vanishing Americans?

—Sgt. DAVE RICHARDSON
YANK Staff Correspondent

First Date in 10 Months and These GIs Got Stood Up

CENTRAL AFRICA—"ABOARD PLANE NO. — FOUR WAACS ENROUTE FOR DUTY IN THE MIDDLE EAST STOP SHOW THEM EVERY POSSIBLE CONSIDERATION."

So read the message received by Operations at an isolated relay station somewhere on the route of the Middle East Wing Command.

Cpl. Wilbur Freck of Fall River, Wis., yelled, "Boy! Wait till the officers read this!"

Ten months is a long time not to see a white woman. The news spread like wildfire. Anticipation of seeing an honest-to-God American girl again grew greater and greater.

"If only one of them would just say one kind word to me," Sgt. Roland Cundiff of Riverside, Calif., said.

Two isolated rooms in the hospital were set aside for the visitors and cleaned so that they sparkled. The mess officer issued special orders for pastry to be made, inscribed with "Welcome WAACs." Enlisted men and officers outdid themselves shaving; ties, long forgotten, appeared here and there. This day was going down in history. GIs in this part of Darkest Africa don't often get the chance to play host to American gals.

As plane time approached, the excitement increased. Operations had more offers of volunteer labor than it could take care of. For once, even the Wogs were pushed aside, and the enlisted men took over driving the busses and handling the luggage. Boys from the maintenance department hung around all afternoon, even though they were off duty.

Finally, a speck appeared in the sky. "Here she comes!" Pvt. Hornak of Meadville, Pa., cried out.

A few minutes later, the plane made a beautiful landing. Two jeeps, a staff car and a crowd of guys on foot rushed out to meet the ship and greet the visitors.

Capt. Brohme, the pilot of the incoming plane, stuck his head out of the cockpit window.

"What in hell's going on here?" he yelled. "Expecting a general?"

"Where are the WAACs?" Lt. George Hestor, formerly of American Airlines, asked.

"WAACs?" Capt. Brohme said. "There're no WAACs on this ship —unless they're stowaways."

The welcoming committee, which was half the camp, slowly returned to the Operations office.

"Where are the guests?" Lt. McKown, a former NBC radio announcer from Pittsburgh, Pa., asked. "Everything's ready."

"There's something mighty funny about this business," Pfc. Melvin Cook of Collinsville, Ill., said. "I never thought the WAACs would pull a stunt like this and stand up a whole Army."

"Hell!" bellowed a GI, after a long silence. "It's April 1st!"

A hasty reexamination of the message. "That's right," someone said. "This message is

a fake—and brother, did we fall for it!"

They're not sure who the practical jokers were, but a lieutenant and two GIs in Operations are strongly suspected. They looked too innocent about the whole thing.

—Sgt. KEN ABBOTT
YANK Field Correspondent

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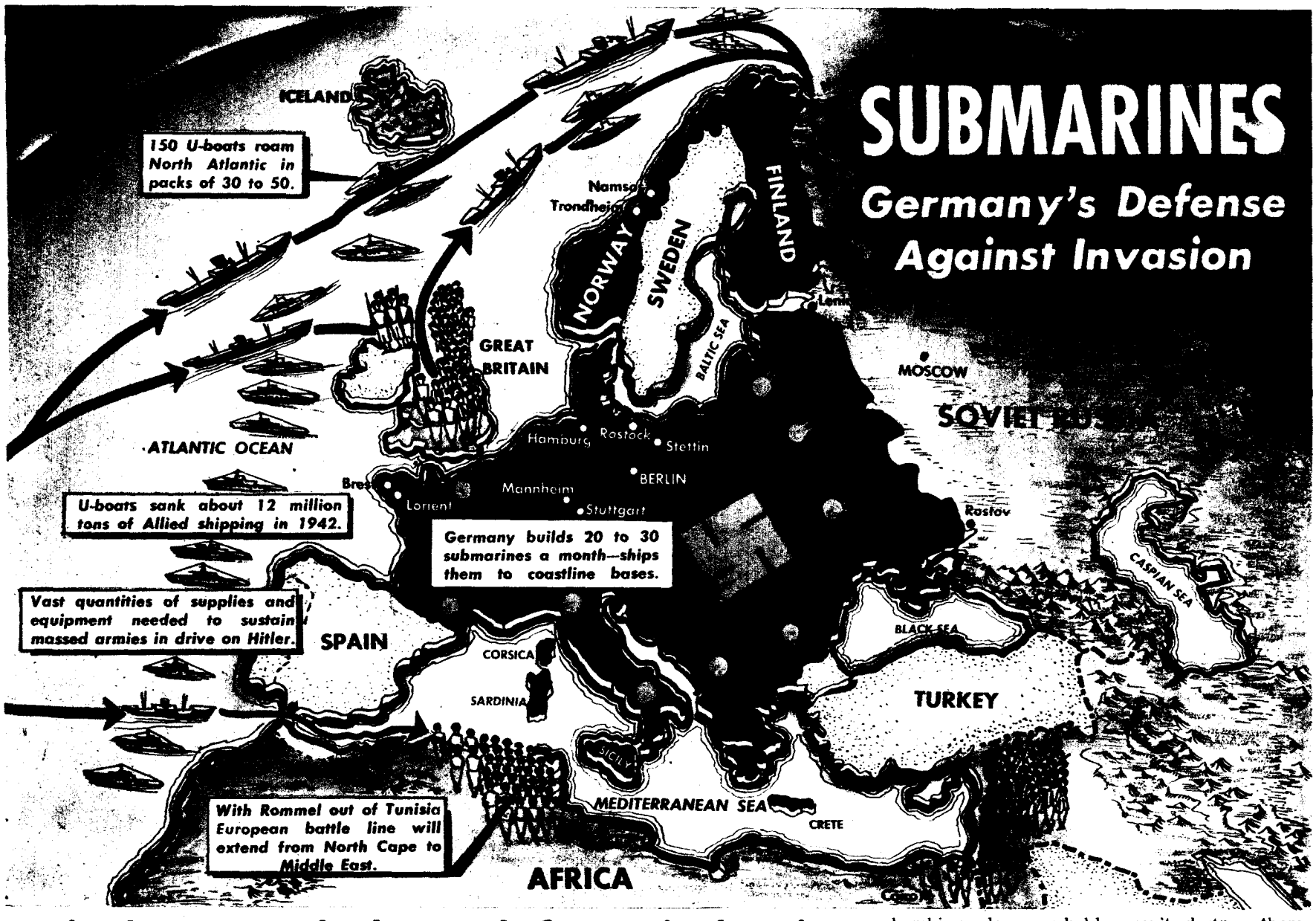

Nazi U-boats must be beaten before United Nations supply lines can support a drive on the continent.

When the last Nazi gun is silenced in Tunisia, the armies of the Axis will find themselves inside a ring of steel, defending most of the European continent from Allied attack. Against that day of attack, the Germans are already turning Europe into a great stronghold bristling with powerful defenses. *Festung Europa* they call it—the Fortress of Europe.

To a certain extent you can think of the Fortress of Europe as a kind of mediaeval castle. When compelled to give up in Tunisia, the Germans will pull in their drawbridge and face the Allies across the ditch, or moat, which surrounds their fortress on all but the eastern side. In the Middle Ages the defenders of a fortress sat back behind their moat pretty passively. But the Germans will not have to rely on passive defense, for the moat around *Festung Europa* is in most places enormously wide and the Germans have a weapon which can be actively and very effectively used against the Allies trying to cross the big ditch.

That weapon, of course, is the submarine, and at the present time, supplemented by air and surface raiders, it is Adolf Hitler's greatest challenge to Allied invasion plans.

Unless men and supplies from the U. S. reach Allied invasion bases in great numbers, the European Fortress may be able to withstand a siege indefinitely. Hitler can count on at least a draw if the submarine is able to cut the Allied lifelines from America.

Those lifelines stretch from U. S. Atlantic ports to Murmansk and Archangel in Russia, to bases in North Africa and the Middle East, to the British Isles. Every one of the routes has to be kept open, and new ones may be added—from England to Norway, say, and from North Africa across the Mediterranean to Italy and Southern France—as the zero hour for invasion strikes.

For the Allies the problem of logistics is basic. They cannot win all-out victory on land if they cannot move their supplies across the seas. And they cannot win at sea unless they conquer Hitler's most dangerous offensive weapon, the U-boat.

The Nazis are now waging the biggest undersea war in history. Their U-boat pack probably numbers from 400 to 500, of which 125-200 can be kept at sea at one time. In the last war the Germans sank 6 million tons of shipping over a four-year stretch. In this war they sank a good many more tons than that in 1942 alone. Just how many vessels the wolf packs sent to the bottom last year is a secret, but there are estimates which probably give a fair clue. Some observers think that 700,000 tons in average monthly losses may be about correct. Even that figure would mean that the Germans are sinking more than half as many tons each month as this country is now delivering in new ships. (In February, for instance, we set a record by delivering 1,239,000 tons of cargo vessels.)

This summer will probably set a new high in submarine warfare. Under Admiral Doenitz, whose orders to his pigboat fleet are "Kill, kill, kill!" the Germans will wage the deadliest kind of campaign. Night and day their subs will roam our far-flung sea lanes, attacking, as a British official puts it, not merely in packs but in echelons of packs.

By day the Nazis subs, 20 to 30 in a group, attack submerged. They assemble to meet a convoy somewhat in the way that a land army deploys for a frontal attack. They draw up in depth behind an advance scout. Instead of attacking at random, they pick off targets according to a prescribed plan, trying to create the same sort of confusion and terror that a panzer division strives to achieve. At night the subs generally surface and attack the convoy from the rear, driving in at a speed of 20 knots. Due to speed and darkness, they are hard to hit.

How can the subs be stopped? There isn't any one answer. Allied bombers are doing their best to destroy the submarines' main lairs—Trondheim and Namsos, Norway; Wilhelmshaven, on Germany's North Sea; Lorient, St. Nazaire and other ports on the French coast. But the submarine bases are strongly and cunningly built and bombing alone probably won't destroy them. Raids on the ports where the subs are built, such as Hamburg and Vegesack, eventually may cut sharply into new construction. That, however, won't help much for the immediate present.

So the best way to checkmate the submarine menace is to try to destroy the pigboats at sea or at least prevent them from sinking our ships en route. The convoy was introduced for that purpose in the last war, and basically convoying methods haven't changed. But nearly everybody thinks they can be improved, and that is what the Allies are now trying hard to do. For one thing, we are building bigger and faster cargo ships so that the convoy, which can proceed no faster than its slowest member, can move more swiftly through sub-infested waters.

When the convoy leaves and nears a friendly coast, it now gets protection from planes. Even though air protection is difficult because of the relative slowness with which any convoy moves, the plane has proved to be one of the sub's worst enemies, and the Allies are seeking to devise ways of widening the area in which convoy-escorting planes can operate. The helicopter, which needs little take-off landing space and which can hover over the water as it seeks its prey, looks like a promising anti-sub device.

The best countermeasure of all, it is agreed, is the destroyer-escort, of which you can't have too many. This type of craft now receives a high priority rating, and production is climbing steadily, with new and improved detection equipment being installed. There lies reason for solid hope.

In Next Week's YANK . . .

HOW TO LIVE ON A DESERT ISLAND

A pocket-sized life insurance digest for GIs in the South Pacific, showing you how to survive comfortably in the jungles and how to get along peacefully with the native inhabitants.

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YANK
THE ARMY WEEKLY
VOL. 1, NO 47
MAY 14, 1943
By the men . . for the men in the service

Okay, Tojo, You Asked for It

THE open, official murder of U.S. Army flyers by the Japanese government after the Tokyo raid was a terrific shock to the civilians back home. It made some of them realize, for the first time, what would happen to civilization if our soldiers, sailors and marines were not fighting the enemy in the Pacific and Asia.

But the news of the execution was no surprise to the Air Force guys in Chungking and the boys in the hospitals from Guadalcanal and New Guinea.

It made us fighting mad, sure. But we have been hit dirty under the belt too often in the past year to be amazed because some high-ranking Japs in Tokyo cruelly and savagely violated all the rules of civilized warfare. We didn't expect anything better.

For us, the killing of the American flyers has only one meaning. Gen. Arnold gets that meaning into words in the message he sent to every Air Force outfit in the world:

"Remember those comrades when you get a Zero in your sights. Have their sacrifices before you when you line up a bombsight on a Japanese base."

The same sentiment is being expressed in much stronger language around the operations huts in the Andreanofs and Port Moresby but that's the way everybody feels, whether he is in the Air Forces, the Ground Forces or the Service Forces, whether he is a sailor, marine or coast guard.

We all have our own reasons for wanting to drive the Jap back into his own home and then smash him to pieces forever. The inhuman murder of the Doolittle raiders is one more reason. One more heap of fuel to make the fire burn with new fierceness.

This atrocity and the Japanese threat to dish out more of the same to any American attacking Tokyo was supposed to scare us. But it doesn't work out that way. It only makes us a little weak with anger in the bottom of the stomach.

If you ever had a chance of getting an even break from us toward the finish of this war, Tojo, you've lost it now. And remember, you asked for it.

Service Insurance Act Amended

A NEW amendment to the National Service Insurance Act permits all persons on active duty in the armed services, regardless of date of entry, to obtain new or additional service insurance without taking a medical examination. The amendment is effective for 120 days after April 12, or until Aug. 10, 1943. Heretofore you had to apply for new or additional insurance within 120 days after reporting for active duty, and if you wanted any after that, you were required to pass a physical examination. The amendment applies to all servicemen regardless of physical condition. The limit is still $10,000 per person.

For EM Over 38

The deadline for men over 38 to apply for release from active duty to work in industry or agriculture has been extended from May 1 to July 1. Men overseas have until Aug. 1. Men released are not handed a straight discharge but are placed in the Enlisted Reserve Corps. This gives the WD power to recall them to active service if they do not fulfill their contract by remaining in essential work.

WAAC Pallas Athene

This is Pallas Athene, the Greek goddess whose sculptured likeness is the official WAAC insignia. T/5 Rosamond T. Hathaway of Fort Mason, Calif., comes through with this information about the goddess: Pallas Athene was a daughter of Zeus, the Old Man of all the Greek gods, and Metis, meaning Prudence. When a couple of trouble-making gods warned Zeus that his wife would bear him a child who would surpass him in strength and knowledge, he swallowed Metis whole. Then somebody banged Zeus on the head with an axe and Athene sprang out, fully armed and ready for trouble. From then on Pallas Athene was the goddess of counsel and the bringer of victory. "Calm earnestness and clearness of vision were her chief characteristics," says T/5 Hathaway.

GI Shop Talk

A single Infantry battalion now uses three times as much equipment and delivers at least 10 times as much firepower as Washington's entire Continental Army. . . . GIs on the Tunisian front report the capture of a two-way, 8-wheeled Nazi scout car which has a driver at each end and is able to do 50 miles per hour in either direction. . . . The QMC depot at Philadelphia detailed 200 GIs to do nothing but jump around in rubber sacks. Their perspiration was collected in bottles and it will be used to test Army clothes. . . . Chaplains who have requested triptychs from the Citizens Committee for the Army and Navy are asked to be patient. The committee has been flooded with orders, and it takes an artist six or eight weeks to do one triptych, so the waiting list is long. . . . The Navy is replacing the brass on ships' clocks and compass pedestals with plastics, thus saving brass and a lot of elbow grease.

WE'LL BE BACK

Items That Require No Editorial Comment

Nazi Joke

The following joke in a recent issue of the *Berliner Illustrierte Zeitung* presents a rough idea of humor in Nazi circles: A wife is dying and her husband asks, "Have you got a last wish?" The dying woman whispers, "Yes—apple tart with cream." "You fool," the husband replies angrily, "this isn't the time to eat. It's the time to die."

We Were Impolite

Premier Tojo has finally told the Japanese people why he simply had to attack Pearl Harbor. "The attitude of the American Government was impolite," he explained.

Vernichtungstelle

The Nazis have coined a new word to describe their latest scientific method of what they call "liquidating the problem of non-Aryan races." The new word is *Vernichtungstelle*, meaning extermination center. Such centers in Poland contain an average of 1,000 non-Ayran men, women and children. Liquidation time limits, it is explained, depend on which of the officially approved methods are used. There are four such methods: 1) "Contact" with sulphur fumes or carbon monoxide. 2) Mass cremation. 3) Machine gunning. 4) Planned starvation.

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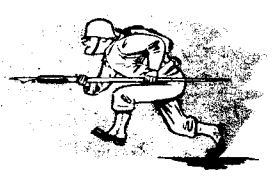

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Northern Front

A Pictorial Report from Bases in Alaska and the Aleutian Islands.

WELL NAMED. They call this part of the Aleutians Pneumonia Ridge: which explains why GIs here often like to start the chow line ahead of time.

WELCOME GOODS. This truck, used as a mobile canteen, brings cigarettes, soap, YANKs and other needed things to GIs in an Aleutian outpost.

COLD RUN. Infantrymen in Alaska plunge across an icy stream on maneuvers. They've learned to take it. Note white camouflaged helmets.

ALEUTIANS STYLE. Pvt. J. T. Broucher found that the barber meant business, with a bomb for a pole and a wicked set of clippers.

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HAPPY HOME? We can't believe it, but Sgt. John T. A. Dickey grins anyway.

COMFORT STATION. Sgt. Georg Meyers, YANK correspondent, took this picture of a latrine tent in the Andreanofs, as well as most of the other photos on this page. He evidently thought that no picture could do it justice, because he got lyrical and wrote this poem, entitled "Latrinopsis," to go with it.

If for the duration I must weep Aleutian tears,
I'll need one alabaster memory: don't spoil it!
No symphony could ring more sweetly in my ears
Than the watery rush of a U.S. porcelain toilet!

ASKA PATROL. Fast American fighter planes fly across the background of a smoking volcano in the Alaskan theater of war.

LADY VISITOR. Marjorie Reynolds, touring Hollywood star, chats with noncoms on outpost duty. From their faces it's obvious morale is going up.

CHOW LINE. The snow has left the barren ground, but waiting for chow is still a cold business at this Andreanof Island air base.

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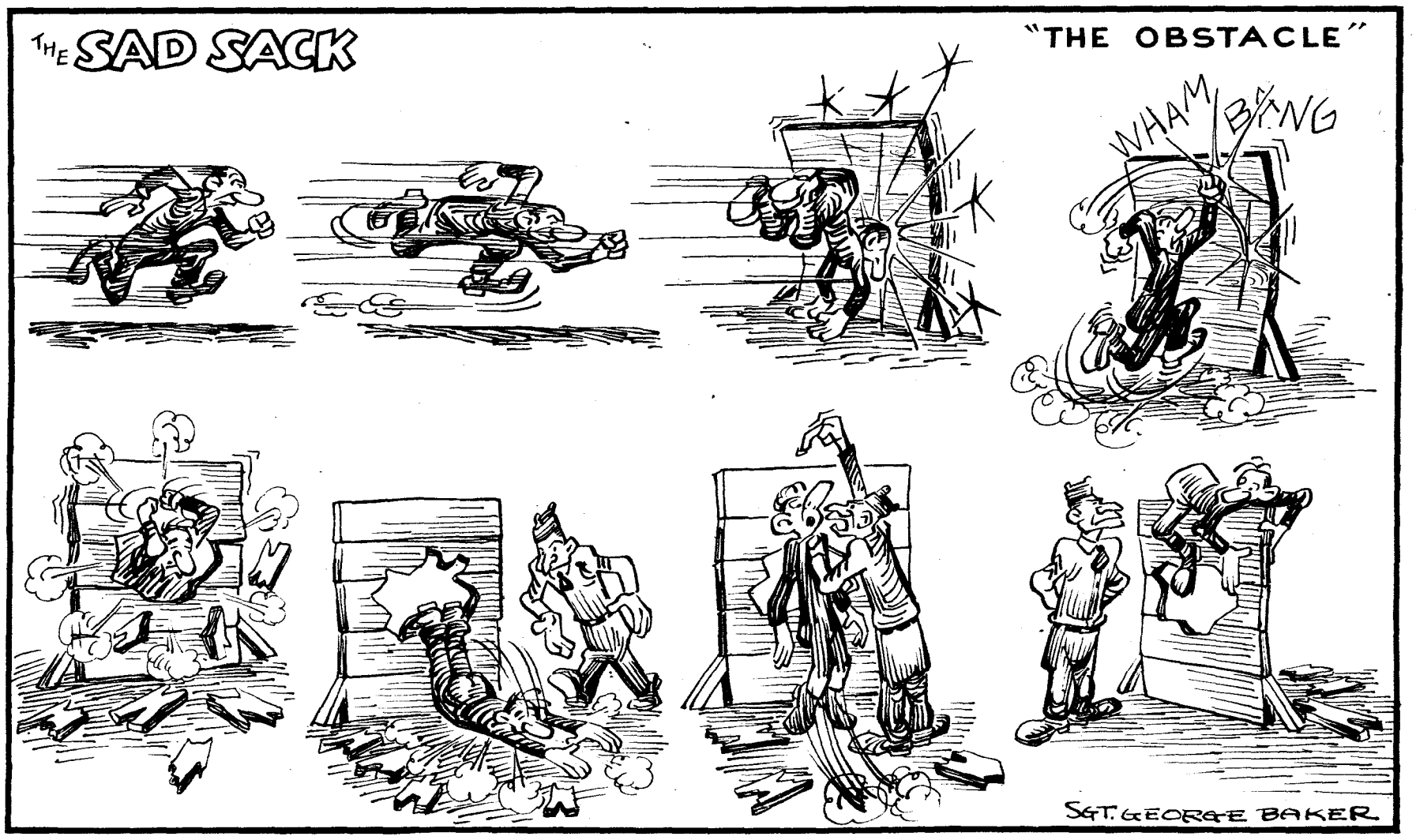

BAKSHISH

Bakshish, that's all you hear in India, bakshish.
When you go walking down the street
A thousand beggars you will meet
And each with sad expression
Will chant the same confession:
No momma, no poppa, bakshish.

If you decide to take a gharry ride, sahib,
You state the price that you will pay.
The driver nods his head okay
And when you pay he'll grab it,
Then say from force of habit:
No momma, no poppa, bakshish.

From six to sixty they all shout,
No momma, no poppa, no sister, no brother.
And if you should linger, they'll tell you another
But not before they tug at your sleeves,
For the charge will be two annas, please.

Bakshish, that's all you hear in India, bakshish.
No matter where you chance to be
You're followed till you pay a fee.
And once you do they've found you,
And they will gather round you, and hound you:
No momma, no poppa, bakshish.

—Cpl. LEO LIEBMAN

India

LEAVE ME BE!

To release a man for line duty
Is the purpose of a WAAC.
That is so kind of the little cutie,
Let's give her three cheers and a smack!

Who told the lady I'd rather fight
Than remain at my present station?
The battle line is for men of might;
Let me goldbrick for the duration.

War can be fought minus women, I guess,
So, away with this undue abasement!
Where lives the WAAC with enough finesse
To rate a goldbrick replacement?

—Pvt. FRANK J. MICKEY

Alaska

A DOGFACE IS NO SEA DOG

In the garrison we were happy
But now they've got our goat,
'Cause they've got us bag and baggage
On a damn banana boat.
On the desert, in the mountains,
We were as happy as could be
But we're having lots of trouble
Since they sent us out to sea . . .

Where the left side is the port side
And the toilet is the head,
Where you bang your skull in the hatchways
Till you wish that you were dead,
Where a chow line ain't a line at all
But just a milling bunch,
And you finish up with breakfast
Just in time to start with lunch.

And you hit the hay in layers
Like a pre-war layer cake,
With bunks four high, that touch the sky;
Oh, what a chance you take.
Each time you wish to turn and toss
Amid your fitful slumber,
You have to warn the other guys
And do it by the numbers.

The drinking water's salty,
And if you should need a shave,
Your buddies sadly wish you luck
And bid you to be brave.
You'll know exactly what I mean
If you've been on a boat,
For the chances are 50-50,
When you shave you cut your throat.

When the weather's nice and sunny
They keep you down below,
But you'll guard guns upon the deck
If it should rain or snow.
We've heard that on the bounding main
All things are pretty swell,
So let the Navy have their boats,
And let them go to hell.

—Author Unknown

Submitted by Cpl. Ray E. Thomas, Fort Ord, Calif.

SKIS

■ With all due respect to Joyce Kilmer, author of "Trees."

I think that I shall never see
A board as tricky as a ski;
A ski whose slippery side is pressed
Upon the earth's soft snowy crest.

A ski that ends a perfect schuss
But leaves me lying on my puss;
A ski that makes me hope and pray
That I will live another day.

I fly through space, I m fancy free,
And ricochet from tree to tree.
My bones are cracked, my flesh is torn,
I wish to hell I'd not been born!

They scooped me up from off the snow,
'Twas to the morgue I thought I'd go.
The doctor spoke these words to me,
"In tougher shape you could not be.

"Your skis were found a mile away,
As for your poles I cannot say.
Your pack was hanging from a tree,
Your teeth were spread from A to Z.

"We'll patch you up as best we can,
But let me tell you, man to man,
That if you do not 'bend zee knees'
You'll never learn to ride your skis."

Today I am a wiser lad,
I've gathered from the spill I had
That poems are made by fools like me,
And fools should never try to ski.

—S/Sgt. HAROLD J. GUST and Sgt. JOHN C. DECKER

Camp Hale, Colo.

TO THE EXILE

■ In answer to Pfc. James A. Young, who complained in verse in a March issue about being stationed in the city.

You interest me, pal, with your wanderlust,
With your love for the frozen north,
With its women foul and husky's howl,
For what it may be worth——.

Whad'da say we pitch a deal?
My word that I'll shoot square,
With terms to suit and a *klooch* to boot,
You see, I'm stationed there.

I'm not a hand to gamble my coin
Or fall for a shyster's ruse,
But I'll bet my stack on a lead-pipe cinch,
When I'm damn sure not to lose.

If you're sick of the heat and the smooth concrete,
Of the pavement sand and grit,
When the "old boys" tell of the Yukon spell,
Well, pal, that's just tough——luck!

I gave up the heat and the good old streets
Of a burg in my home state,
And why I'm here and you are there—
Well, buddy, I guess it's fate.

So take a tip from a guy who knows,
And stick with what you've got,
Don't gripe and scoff when you're well off,
The Northland's not so hot!

—Cpl. GLENN A. LYND

Alaska

KEEP 'EM FILING!

When I'm decrepit and mellow,
A white-bearded old fellow,
With my grandchildren crowding at my knee,
All asking for a story
About my feats of glory
In this war that's making such great history . . .

Oh, how shall I explain,
Oh, how shall I refrain
From telling them the truthful situation?
That their granddad was no ranger,
No commando in grave danger,
But a clerk who pushed a pencil for his nation.

—Cpl. BERNARD M. WOLPERT

AAB, Ephrata, Wash.

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MESSAGE CENTER

The censor won't let us print the full address of individual men overseas. If you want to get in touch with a friend overseas mentioned here, address your letter to him c/o Message Center, YANK, 205 E. 42d St., New York, N. Y. We'll forward it.

Gene Caliano Y3c, Re. Btry. B 3112, Camp Peary, Va., sends Easter greetings to **John Strano,** somewhere in N. Africa. . . . **John M. Schwemin PhM1c,** USN Amph. Comd., LCT 5, Flotilla A, Camp Gordon Johnston, Fla., wishes to inform his brother, **Sgt. Leo J. Schwemin,** somewhere in the S. Pacific, that his sister Adeline died in March. . . . **Pfc. Edward J. Arosimowicz,** Med. Det., Selman Field, Monroe, La., wants news from **Walter Lazski** and **Donald Horn,** both from Hazleton, Pa. . . . **Pfc. Dale F. Sutton** of the Dorr Street area, Toledo, Ohio, wants to hear from all his friends now overseas. They should write him: 996 AAFTTC, 720 S. Mich. Blvd., Chicago, Ill. . . . **Pvt. Grover Brown,** overseas, wants to get in touch with **Young Terry** whose picture appeared in a November issue of YANK. . . . **Pvt. Millard Hentzell,** overseas, wants news from **Pvt. John Williams,** last heard from in Guadalcanal. . . . **Pvt. Abe Kushner,** QM Det., 1848 Unit, 8th Serv. C, Camp Hood, Tex., would like to make contact with **Lt. Samuel D. Forman** and **Pvt. Julius Forman.** . . . It is important that **Sgt. Frank Hadoba** get in touch with **Pvt. Philip Himelstein,** 463d Serv. Sq., Key Field, Miss. . . . **Cpl. Jack R. Aronowitz,** 928th BTS, Kirtland Field, N. Mex., wants mail from **Pvt. Herman Kaminsky, Pvt. Jack Wecker** and **Pfc. Carl Neufield.** . . . **Sgt. P. Gibson,** write to your cousin **S/Sgt. Woodrow Gibson,** 88th BTS, Kirtland Field, N. Mex. . . . Will **Pvt. Leonardo Velasquez** write to **Pfc. James C. Powers,** Co. D, 504th Prcht. Inf., 82d A/B Div., Fort Bragg, N. C.? . . . **Pfc. Floyd C. Gowder,** overseas, wants to get in touch with his cousin, **Pvt. John O. Brookshire,** in the AAF. . . . Will the members of **Kappa Eta Sigma** fraternity make contact with one another through P. W. in Boston, Mass.? . . . **Cpl. Bob Pell** and **O/C Bill Schnell** would like to hear from **2d Lt. Bill O'Meara** late of Btry. A, 207th CA. Their address: Btry. 2, AAS, Camp Davis, N. C. . . . Will **Pvts. Robert Stevens** and **George Root** write to **Pvt. Earl D. Rounds,** MFSS Det., Carlisle Barracks, Pa.? . . . **Cpl. John C. Hassell,** overseas, is paging **S/Sgt. Robert Fleming** who was in the 52d CA (RY). . . . **Pvt. Clarence E. La Croix,** Serv. Co. A, AFRTC, Fort Knox, Ky., sends greetings to his brother **T/Sgt. Howard E. La Croix,** somewhere in England. . . . **S/Sgt. Eldred M. Catton,** Med. Det., 386 Inf., Camp Swift, Tex., is trying to make contact with his brother, 1st **Sgt. Teddy Bielefeld** and friends in the **165th Inf.** . . . **Cpl. George Wunner,** 11th Base Hq. and AB Sq., Kelly Field, Tex., wants to hear from **Pfc. Bill Thompson** stationed at Guadalcanal. . . . **Pvt. Harry H. Nunley,** overseas, wants mail from **Kenister B. Coppinger** once stationed at Schofield Barracks, T. H. . . . **Sgt. Warren Morisette,** overseas, wants news from his old buddies who went to Hawaii in 1937.

WORDS ACROSS THE SEA

Hock *Chilson* *Beitler*

Over in India, **Pvt. Lloyd Hock** claims family honors for being farthest away from the Hock homestead in Oklahoma City, Okla. He sends his best to his brothers, 1st Lt. Leonard Hock in Hawaii, 1st Lt. Ralph Hock in New Guinea, Sgt. Alfred Hock in Panama, and Calvin Hock S1c, Corpus Christi, Tex. . . . From his N. Atlantic base, **Pfc. Martin A. Chilson** of Tenstrike, Minn., wants to break some bad news to his pal Fred Cook: "Just heard from your old girl friend. She has a steady now, so we both lost out." . . . **Fred Beitler RM3c,** wants Mac McLaughlen RM2c, to know he is picking up the language fast in Puerto Rico: "*¿Que pasa, lobo?* See you after the war," he says.

Rappaport *Veltre* *Byrd*

Manuel Rappaport, sergeant major of a personnel section in Hawaii, sends this message to his buddy, Pfc. Hy Rekoon, stationed at Camp Pickett, Va.: "Life at Waikiki is quite the berries, but confidentially I'd rather do my hula back in Buffalo." . . . **Anthony P. Veltre Y3c,** just back from Scotland, wants this message delivered to Pfc. John Miller in the Solomons: "We got your letter and we're all proud of you. All your girl friends in West End, Washington, Pa., are anxious to see you after the war." . . . **2nd Lt. Harry H. Byrd,** 1098th Ord. Co. Avn., GAAB, Greenville, S. C., hopes his old friends in the 481st Ord. Co., Hickam Field, Hawaii, will remember this picture and drop him a line.

Stefani *Hall* *Justice*

Cpl. Wallace Stefani of Detroit, Mich., now in San Juan, Puerto Rico, has messages for two friends overseas. To Johnny Standish in an Australian hospital, he says "Take it easy pal, hope to see you soon." To Ray Batteni, a marine back in the States from Guadalcanal: "Nice fighting, fellah!" . . . **Cpl. Parker Hall** of Camp McCoy, Wis., wants this delivered to Pvt. Raleigh Bloomfield, somewhere in Ireland: "Remember Tailor Walk? Charles has been inducted. Dave is in N. Africa. Write me." . . . **N. E. Justice RM3c,** San Juan, Puerto Rico, wants this forwarded to his brother Bill, somewhere in the Pacific: "How about those 30 *pesos*? Write me; I am anxious to catch up with you."

Bruchez *McHale* *Smith*

Pvt. Al Bruchez, a mess cook in Hawaii, sends greetings to his cousins, Danny, Jilles, Alfred, Semo, Marcel and Marius Bruchez, serving in the RAF. "My kid brother was taken prisoner by the Germans," he says. "Let's make a family invasion force and release him." . . . **Sgt. William C. McHale,** Australia, has this to say to his brother Joe, somewhere in England: "Just because you have become a two-striped private is no reason for not answering my letters. I hear from Bob regularly." . . . **Clyde Lee Smith Y2c,** of Poplar Bluff, Mo., hopes his home town pal Bud Clemmons, with the Army in Iceland, will see this and write. Clyde's address is *USS McCawley,* FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

Dear YANK:

We have a bone to pick. We firmly believe that Pvt. Joseph Jockel [in YANK last December] is definitely cutting out when he says Rita Hayworth is not the Sweetheart of the AEF. We wholeheartedly nominate her for the Sweetheart of the AAF, and especially for the AAF of the AEF, and very specially for our own Sweetheart. This photo is of the inside of our cave at an airfield on the Tunisian front. The girl pinned to the gas cans filled with dirt is definitely not Lana Turner. Hoping this puts Miss Hayworth in her proper place and allows Pvt. Jock to crawl under the woodwork.

—T/Sgt. W. W. WYATT
Sgt. D. F. SAUCKE
Cpl. PAUL FRAKES
Lt. Col. Kegelmans' Bastard Sons of Destiny
Africa

Dear YANK:

We understand that when Congress passes laws they do not discriminate, and that the law to release men over the age of 38 years comes under the same procedure. How is it that a company commander has the power to release certain men, and retain others? This is the case of the members of Company B, 719th Railway Transportation Battalion. We have letters from our respective future employers, duly notarized, guaranteeing us employment in defense work but have been refused release by our company commander.

—15 Men Over 38 Years Old
Camp Cushing, Tex.

Mail Call

Dear YANK:

Your recent article on gambling was so well written and the pictures were so clear that I think I will be able to save at least three-quarters of my pay.

—Pvt. ROY SIPPES
Overseas

Dear YANK:

The boys in my squadron and myself were discussing the two recent articles you published on gambling and methods of cheating. There's one point we'd like to bring up—the "Scarne Cut" which prevents crimping and stacked decks. There seems to be a controversy as to how this cut is made. Could you explain it more fully? I guess the best way to demonstrate would be actual sight or a movie of such.

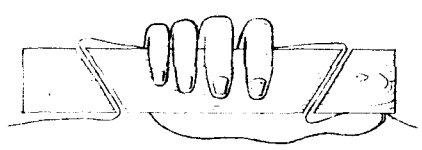
—Pfc. VINCENT A. PERRY
320th Fighter Sqdr., Westover Field, Mass.

■ The drawings of the Scarne Cut which appeared may have confused you because they did not show the cards squared up after the first cut. Here are the motions of the cut restated: The first group of cards is taken from the middle and placed on the table. The remaining cards *are squared up and then cut in the regular way,* the two groups of cards from this cut then being put on top of the group first cut from the middle.

Dear YANK:

In your review of my book, "Make This the Last War," you quote me as asking American soldiers: "When are you going to begin to fight?" You add: "The guys who could give that question the answer it deserves are too busy, of course, fighting." You know darn well that I was using the word "fight" in the sense of organizing politically for a decent peace, not in the sense of combat against the enemy. And you know darn well that I was asking that question of civilians, not of soldiers. Just about the quickest way to ruin a soldier's standing in the Army is to imply that he doesn't believe that his fellow soldiers are fighting. I'm sure that that implication isn't intentional in your review. But it's there; and it doesn't fit. I still like YANK.

—Pvt. MICHAEL STRAIGHT
Marietta, Ohio



Dear YANK:

Here is an idea in regard to the fishing kit that is to be installed on rafts and lifeboats. It is a piece of wood shaped somewhat like a hand grip and having slots cut in it for the fishing line to pass through. Having the slots set at an angle to each other causes the line to pass over four acute angles and then to be held down by the thumb as shown in sketch. This would greatly facilitate the holding of a wet line since it releases a great deal of the tension that would otherwise have to be taken up by the bare or gloved hands.

—Pvt. ROBERT FINDLAY
Camp Claiborne, La.

Dear YANK:

One day as we were wandering through tropical vegetation we came upon a native village and to our amazement we found the chief in hysterical laughter. It wasn't a Jap or a wild boar but the YANK that amused him. So we tried to figure a way to get the YANK away from him. Finally, after a hard debate, we got the YANK for a cigarette, but he wanted a Lucky Strike. We asked him why he wanted a Lucky, and he said because it's a 2-to-1 cigarette—two cigarettes to each man. Since then the boys carry Lucky Strike cigarettes whenever in a native village looking for a YANK.

—Pvt. MIKE DYLCAS
Australia

Dear YANK:

This is a "beef" anent the recent order here at Lowry Field promoting students in technical schools to PFC. But what of the lowly instructors? Without divulging any military secrets, I hazard the guess that a large percentage of the instructors are privates, and the order—orginating from school headquarters in Knollwood, N. C.—doesn't cover instructors at all. . . . A guy who is good enough to teach PFCs, corporals, sergeants and even staff and tech sergeants the essence of aircraft armament should certainly rate something better than Pvt. in front of his name.

—Pvt. CHARLES LEHMAN
Lowry Field, Colo.

Dear YANK:

Why are mechanics out on the line still buck privates and yet students just finishing school and coming out on the line PFCs? Most of us on the line fail to see why they differ from us. There are many crew chiefs who are privates with corporals and PFCs under them.

—Pvt. JAMES McCONAGHY
Drew Field, Fla.

■ Men who were graduated from the school after Mar. 8 were made PFCs. Evidently the order made no provision for the mechanics who had been graduated before that date.

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HOLLYWOOD. Dave Hempstead, seeking 75 buggies and horses for his film, "The Gibson Girl," found only 16 buggies and one buggy whip. . . . Jimmy Durante and Falstaff, poet laureate of Fred Allen's radio show, have been signed by MGM for comedy spots in "A Tale of Two Sisters." . . . Preston Foster and Kent Taylor have swapped roles in "Roger Touhy, Last of the Gangsters." Foster, originally cast as a copper, will play rollicking Roger, and Taylor will play the dick. . . . Lya Lys, who decorated "Confessions of a Nazi Spy" and other films, is broke; a bankruptcy petition listed her liabilities at $7,451 and her assets as none. . . . Kate Smith may play the title role in "The Life of Marie Dressler" while Al Jolson may be himself in "The Life of Al Jolson." . . . Joan Fontaine and Brian Aherne are supposed to be splitting. . . . Jerome Kern and Ira Gershwin are writing the music and lyrics for "Cover Girl" starring Rita Hayworth. . . . Sam Goldwyn says he is seeking "the 16 most beautiful girls in the world" for his musical "Up in Arms." . . . Wed recently were delicious Linda Darnell, 19, and T/Sgt. Peverell Marley, 42, a former cameraman. . . . After years of patient wooing, Hollywood finally has won Margaret Bourke-White, famed photographer. She'll shoot publicity stills for Goldwyn.

Lya Lys

HERE AND THERE. Dorothy Donegan, the "Hazel Scott of Chicago," is slated for a swing concert in Chicago's Orchestra Hall. . . . After his tour of the nation's war plants, Sgt. Barney Ross will return to New York for a leg operation. . . . Mayris Cheney, Mrs. Roosevelt's protege and friend, is producing and dancing in a show at the Sir Francis Drake Hotel in San Francisco. . . . Eddie Mack, of the old vaudeville buck-and-wing team of Mack and Woods, is punching tickets at Franchon and Marco's Ambassador in St. Louis. . . . Winsome Winnie May, of Winnie's Little Club in Miami, is the bride of Danny Coughlin, organizer of the Cooks, Waiters and Bartenders Union there. . . . "Think-a-Drink" Hoffman, who tosses off 32 drinks in his act, is thinking up a Mickey Finn for his imitators; in Detroit, he filed suit against another magician, "Think-a-Drink" Dornfield. . . . To solve transportation problems, circuses are playing longer stands this season. Russell Bros.' run in Los Angeles was for 16 days, Cole Bros. opened in Louisville, Ky., for six days, and Ringling Bros.-Barnum & Bailey played in Madison Square Garden, New York, only a few days under six weeks. . . . Glen Gray, Louis Armstrong, Noble Sissle and Freddy Slack are playing in Los Angeles; Griff Williams, Russ Morgan, Cab Calloway and Joe Reichman in Chicago.

Sgt. Barney Ross

Frances Gifford

One of the ideas behind the new swim suit pictured around the girl on the opposite page is to save material and thus the saving to the war effort. Which proves the war's done some good somehow. Frances has just signed a movie contract with RKO.

CURRENT EVENTS QUIZ

By Sgt. IRVING L. FIELD, *Camp Skokie, Ill.*

Each right answer counts five points. 60 is passing; 70, fair; 80, good; 90 or more, excellent.

1. Joseph Eastman heads the
   a) ODT c) WMC
   b) WPB d) FHA.
2. In what theater of operations are you most likely to find Lt. Gen. George C. Kenney?
   a) Alaska
   b) North Africa
   c) Australia
   d) Near East.
3. Gen. Giraud took command of French North Africa after the assassination of
   a) Laval c) Gamelin
   b) Petain d) Darlan.
4. The Port of Toulon in France was the scene of
   a) Heavy RAF raids
   b) Mass warship scuttling
   c) Hitler-Laval meeting
   d) British Commando raid.
5. One of the following names is not that of a U. S. warplane:
   a) Havoc c) Dauntless
   b) Buccaneer d) Hawkeye.
6. The British "Beveridge Plan" deals with
   a) Food rationing
   b) Post-war social security
   c) Pattern bombing
   d) Colonial expansion.
7. Name of the man in charge of foreign relief and rehabilitation.
   a) Alben W. Barkley
   b) William Jeffers
   c) John G. Winant
   d) Herbert Lehman.
8. The Skoda armament works are located in
   a) Germany
   b) Czechoslovakia
   c) Ukraine
   d) Sweden.
9. Name of the dictator of Spain.
   a) Caballero c) Franco
   b) Suner d) Lopez.
10. Name Claude R. Wickard's successor as food czar
    a) Joseph E. Davies
    b) Elmer Davis
    c) Chester C. Davis
    d) Bette Davis.
11. Name the Attorney General of the U. S.
    a) Edward Stettinius
    b) Robert Patterson
    c) James Byrnes
    d) Francis Biddle.
12. He is the U. S. Army Supply Chief.
    a) Gen. Brehon Somervell
    b) Gen. Frank Andrews
    c) Gen. H. H. Arnold
    d) Gen. R. Sutherland.
13. Randolph Field is located in
    a) Kansas c) California
    b) Texas d) Nevada.
14. This monarch is a prisoner of the Nazis
    a) King Peter
    b) King Carol
    c) King Emmanuel
    d) King Leopold.
15. One of the following cities is a seaport in French Morocco:
    a) Bone c) Zuara
    b) Rabat d) Sirte
16. The Japanese held Port of Akyab is located in
    a) China c) Korea
    b) Indo-China d) Burma
17. Complete the following name of a well-known personality. Lt. Gen. Sir Kenneth A. N. ———.
    a) Alexander c) Anderson
    b) Wavell d) Tedder.
18. Henry Ford is now mass-producing M-10s. They are
    a) Rifles
    b) Planes
    c) Sea-going jeeps
    d) Tank Destroyers
19. He is the head of the Maritime Commission.
    a) Adm. Leahy
    b) Adm. McIntire
    c) Adm. Ghormly
    d) Adm. Land.
20. Bern is the capital of
    a) Sweden
    b) Switzerland
    c) Portugal
    d) Albania.

(Answers on Page 23)

—Cpl. John Jarvis, Bolling Field, D. C.

THE whole idea of Golf-Log is to change one word to another in the fewest possible strokes. At each stroke a new word must be formed by the changing of only one letter.

Example: Change boy to man in three strokes. BOY: 1. BAY. 2. BAN. 3. MAN.

The Golf-Log for this week is strictly a problem for sailors—how to make SHORE-LEAVE in a minimum of strokes.

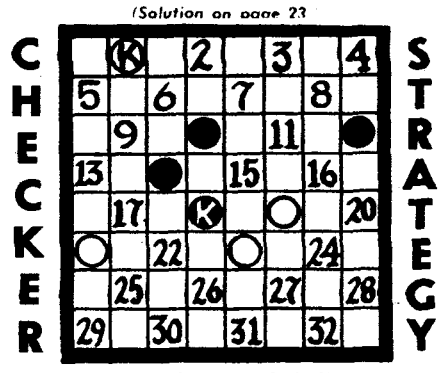
The local talent did it in 6 strokes, and that's par. Can you beat it?

SHORE

1. _____ 4. _____
2. _____ 5. _____
3. _____ 6. **LEAVE**

(Solution on page 23)

CHECKER STRATEGY



WHITE TO MOVE AND WIN

The very natural-looking 1-to-6 move won't even fetch a draw for White. Here's what would come of it: If White moves 1 to 6, then Black jumps 18 to 27, White jumps 6 to 15, and Black gets a murderous grip on White by 27 to 24. All of which proves that you should look before you leap. For by not yielding to that impulse to move 1 to 6, White can *win* instead of lose.

Study the position and see if you can discover the path to White's win. Remember to number the playing squares of your checkerboard from 1 to 32 as shown, so that you can check your analysis with our solution on page 23.

MEETINGS. At a crossroad on the Gafsa-Gabes Highway in **Tunisia** on the afternoon of April 7, Sgt. William Brown of the British Eighth Army met Sgt. Joseph Randall of Gen. Patton's Second Army Corps, shook his hand and slapped him on the back. They were the first GIs of their respective armies to meet on the Tunisian battle front. . . . Pvts. Warren J. LeBlanc and Guy J. Albanese, both typewriter repairmen stationed in **Panama**, met recently for the first time. Then they found they had lived all their lives a few doors from each other in South Medford, Mass., had worked next door to each other in Boston, had been inducted the same day, stationed at Fort Devens at the same time, and had been shipped to the Isthmus on the same transport. The payoff: they discovered they had the same girl friend. . . . Pfcs. Nat Gabin and Jerry Coopersmith, AAFTTC, **Chicago**, Ill., both came from New York City, were inducted the same day, sent to Camp Upton the same time, transferred together to Atlantic City (N. J.) Army Air Center, and shipped to Chicago on the same train. Then they met for the first time at the same radio school, discovered they had married girls who had been life-long friends.

Rivals Albanese and LeBlanc

JOBS. Pfc. Jack Levine, **Mitchel Field**, N. Y., an outstanding artist in civilian life, was selected as the first GI artist to be sent overseas to paint battle scenes in a theater of operations. . . . Pvt. Warren Ciotti, an MP at **Fort Riley**, Kans., used to be bartender; now he's taking up Judo so he can double as a bouncer when he gets his old job back. . . . Pvt. Denny R. Murphy, **Camp Bowie**, Tex., used to make a living munching glass and razor blades and bending six-inch spikes with his teeth; he was a circus side-show performer. . . . WAAC Margie L. Cox, **Fort Devens**, Mass., was formerly a singing "mermaid in a washbowl" at a New York hot spot. . . . Pfc. Wm. T. Jones, a chauffeur at **Fort Lewis**, Wash., is also mayor-on-leave of Lucerne, Mo. He had filled two years of his four-year term when he was drafted. . . . A/C Tommie Reaves, **Nashville** (Tenn.) Army Air Center, was a cowboy on the cattle range near Kissimee, Fla., before he learned to ride P-40s. Said Tommie, "A beautiful horse is prettier than a beautiful girl."

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

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YANK FICTION

The Colonel and His Squab

By Sgt. HARRY BROWN

I'M a ole soldier, see? And the reason I'm a ole soldier is that I been in the Army for twenny years. And the reason I been in the Army for twenny years is because I like the Army. I don't like horspitals. I don't like where I am. And the reason I'm where I am is because I got a wound in me backside. It ain't because I was running away, neither.

Still and all, the African horspitals ain't so bad. I been in worser ones. I been in hotter spots than the one I just came from, too. Much hotter. If it hadn't been for one gahdam line sergeant, name McDermott, they'd of been nothing to it. Nothing.

Now, this guy McDermott is a nice enough little guy, but he's a dope, see? He ain't seasoned in Army ways. A ole soldier wouldn't do nothing like that.

This whole business started out as a simple reconnaissance, thass all. Jess a simple reconnaissance. The oney trouble was that we had a visiting colonel along. A staff colonel. He wanted to know what was cooking in our quarter. So we took him on a reconnaissance. And why did we take him on a reconnaissance? Because he wants to spend the night in the front lines. He comes up in this lovely staff car, what shouldn't be let off of a paved street, and says he wants to spend the night out in no-man's.

OK, we says, we'll take you out.

So we makes up a little column, five or six jeeps, a smattering of machine guns, a couple of shavetails, and a lot of Joes. We take a day's rations. Jess a simple reconnaissance, see? Jess get this colonel out and get him back and the hell with it. This sergeant, this McDermott, was driving a jeep.

We started out very quiet, late in the affernoon, it was. It was a very peaceful sector. Had been peaceful for a couple of weeks. The colonel probly thought he was going to have a breeze.

Jess before it got dark we came into this nice little valley. A very pretty place. Absolutely deserted. They wasn't even any boids. Not a gahdam boid!

The colonel gets out of his lovely car and says that we'd bivouac in this valley. After we'd et and the colonel ast us all a lot of questions about this part of the front, we turned in. About midnight, I guess it was, we heard a hell of a clinking back from where we'd come from.

What the Gee Dee is that? says the colonel.

Them's tanks, sir, one of the shavetails says.

Gee Dee it, man, I know they's tanks, the colonel says. But whose tanks?

Ours, I guess, sir, says the shavetail.

The colonel give a snort. I jess come from GHQ, he says, and I happen to know that they's no attack planned by our forces in this sector. Would I be here if they was?

Oh, no sir, says the shavetail.

Then them's German tanks, says the colonel. We'll reconnoiter in the morning.

And with that he slaps himself down on the ground again and went to sleep.

Next morning the colonel sends three men in a jeep back to the mouth of the valley to see what's going on. After about a hour the jeep comes berling back. My God, the driver says, the whole gahdam Heinie Army is between us and our lines.

What kind of equipment? asts the colonel.

Tanks, says the driver, millions of tanks.

I'll try to contact our forces on the rahdio, says one of the shavetails.

I don't trust rahdios, says the colonel. They's a invention of the devil. I don't truss them at all. They never woik when you want 'em to.

Nevertheless, this shavetail goes to one of the jeeps and gets out a walkie-talkie we was carrying with us. And sure enough, it didn't woik. I guess maybe the bouncing around we'd took the previous day had jarred its innards up somewhat.

I tole you so, says the colonel. A invention of the devil.

We'll fix it, sir, says the shavetail.

Huh, says the colonel with a grim smile.

Well, to make a long story short, we sit there for two days, trying to fix that gahdam radio. The colonel jess stood around and watched us. And our rations run out and we kept getting hungrier and hungrier, until even the grass looked eatable. And the whole Heinie Army was still sitting tight behind us.

We was really hungry.

FINELY the colonel says: Well, gentlemen, I think you've all been taught a lesson. I tole you rahdios was a invention of the devil, and now maybe you'll berlieve me. Well, it jess so happens I'm a ole Signal Corpse man, a real ole Signal Corpse man. I was in the Signal Corpse before we even had rahdios. In the good ole days we had pigeons. And we still got pigeons.

As a matter of fack, the colonel says, I got a pigeon in my car right now. I always carry one, jess for emergencies like this. It's in a cage in my car. Sergeant, will you please go and bring me my pigeon?

The sergeant he spoke to was me, so I trotted over to the colonel's car and opened the door. They was a little wooden cage hanging from the roof, but they wasn't any pigeon in the cage. I couldn't find no pigeon anywheres.

I went back to the colonel. Sorry, sir, I says, they's no pigeon in that cage.

What do you mean, they's no pigeon in that cage? says the colonel.

It's gone, I says.

The colonel turned white and green and blue. Who the Gee Dee took my pigeon? he says. What Gee Dee son of a Gee Dee son took my pigeon?

Then who should step up but this McDermott.

Please, sir, he said. I took the pigeon.

Ah, says the colonel, so you took the pigeon. And where, may I ast, is the pigeon now?

Sir, says McDermott, I et the pigeon.

Ah, says the colonel, and why did you eat it?

Because I was hungry, sir, says McDermott.

The colonel stood there shaking with rage until we all thought he was going to fall apart. Finely, though, he got control of hisself.

Wass your name? he says to McDermott.

McDermott, sir, says the addressed.

Well, McDermott, says the colonel, where's my pigeon now?

In my stummick, sir, says McDermott.

Well, McDermott, says the colonel, I made up my mine that pigeon was going to take a message to GHQ, and by the Almighty, it's going to.

But it can't, sir, says McDermott, because it's in my stummick.

In that case, says the colonel very soft, you'll have to go along with the pigeon.

They was nothing for McDermott to do but hop in his jeep and head out of the valley. We watched him go until he went around a bend, and then, all of a sudden, we heard some firing. Well, we says, thass the end of McDermott.

Thass the end of my pigeon, says the colonel.

After that we didn't have no time for talking because a bunch of Heinies come into the valley and spread out around us. So we warmed up the ole machine guns and for a couple of hours we had it hot and heavy. Thass when I got the slug in me backside. As a matter of fack, I might of had a couple of more slugs in more places, except that McDermott got through after all, and a flock of airplanes come over and bombed the blazes out of the Heinies and dropped us a few things we needed.

And can you imagine what happened after that? Well, I'll tell you. That bassar McDermott got the Purple Heart.

I guess the colonel got another pigeon.

All I got was this slug in me stern.

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PX CHANGE

PIN-UP GIRL

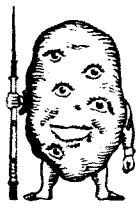
Come! Let me clutch thee!
I have thee not, and yet I see thee still,
A pin-up girl in dream-enticing garb,
Or lack of it; a photogenic frill,
A likely wench or, better put, a darb.
And as you muscle through my hungry mind
I wish I had an octopussy's arms;
Then, if need be, I could go it blind,
And miss no part or parcel of your charms.
But hampered as I am with only two,
And rationed as I am regarding time,
I'll have to figure out what I can do
To sow or reap, besides dash off this rhyme:
For this foul situation makes me ill—
I have thee not, and yet I see thee still!

—Pfc. WILLIAM CARTY
Army Air Base, Rapid City, S. Dak.

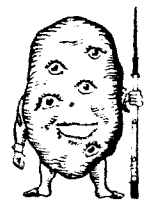
WISDOM

Ye seers, oh hearken, fret no more,
But list instead to Bible lore:
Fret not because thy vestments are
All tattered; gaze beyond, afar
To vaster fields of wisdom stored
Up in the Bible's glitt'ring hoard
Of pearls of truth, and ye shall see
The light that I unfold to ye:
"Mind up thine clothes," 'tis written so . . .
For as ye rip so shall ye sew.

—Pvt. STANLEY SIEGELMAN
Camp Pickett, Va.



POTATOES



I don't know what I'd do without
Potatoes, even though I'm stout.
It seems to me I have more starch
Than any soldier on the march.

My other food is hidden by
Potatoes heaped up to the sky:
Home fried or baked, boiled a la pot,
With gravy, creamed, mashed, cold or hot.

The spuds of which I am so fond
Put on my calling list no blond
Or dizzy red-head, tall or short,
Or any girl I could escort.

In fact they take such care of me
My belly is instinctively
A large potato, oval-shaped.
And though I miss that social touch,
I love potatoes, oh, so much.

—Pvt. JONAS CLIFTON
Army Air Base, Salina, Kans.

"What's No. 1 on the Hit Parade?"
—Pvt. F. A. Bernard, North Africa

WDAGO FORM NUMBER 13
(Letter to the girl who didn't write)

_____ (Address or APO)

_____ (Date)

Dear Miss : ____ Madam: ____ — (mark one)

A thorough search of my correspondence files reveals that your letter of_____written on_____and mailed from_____ _____at___AM/PM (mark one) is the last communication which you sent the above address. (See upper right hand corner.)

Further search reveals also that you are very probably in receipt of my letters of_____and_____. (If more than two give numbers rather than dates) These dates (and/or numbers) are obviously subsequent to the date of your last letter and very definitely establish the fact that you owe me____letters.

It is with deep regret that I must inform you at this time that unless further correspondence is forthcoming from you immediately, you will be dropped from my mailing list and your place let to the highest bidder. Your letter in answer hereto is requested on or before_____ _____. (month, day, year)

In event that your answer is not received on or before the above specified date, then it will be fairly taken that your silence negate any previous interest on your part. Naturally, your silence will be reciprocated by the sender.

Let it clearly be understood, then, that the burden of whether this affair is to be ended at present now rests squarely upon your dainty/rugged (mark one) shoulders.

Sincerely___,
Love you ___, (mark one)
As ever ___,
It makes no difference ___,

/S/ Sgt./Cpl./Pvt. (mark one)

It All Came Out in the Wash
or
The Winning of Sireen Schultz

THE moment Pvt. Corky Hogan saw her on the bus he was smitten, but good. This was it. The ultimate babe. A dream on the beam.

Her name, he learned, was Sireen Schultz, and she worked in the camp laundry.

Pvt. Hogan started to dream for all he was worth, which, in his first sergeant's estimation, adds up to a very low figure. Forthwith he bethought himself of those sure-fire routines he had used to build up a harem in the old days. But all in vain. Sireen was as hard to get as a three-day pass.

Bewildered, our hero took to prolonged gazing in the mirror, to protracted periods of teeth-brushing, to using Lifebuoy. No sale.

Finally he sought the advice of Answer-Man Mitchell, the company expert on affairs romantic.

Answer-Man wasted no time. "Son," he said, "forget Sireen, and try making someone easy, like Lana Turner, say. Sireen Schultz wants no part of the Army. And you are a part of same, though what kind of a part, I do not care to say."

"But why," asked our hero, "does Miss Schultz find the Army so distasteful?"

"Two years ago," explained the Answer-Man, "Sireen was engaged to a soldier. In due time this soldier was shipped across. That was the last she heard of him until one day she saw a picture of her boyfriend and a babe under a caption: 'Johnny Doughboy found a gal in Guadalcanal.'

"That settled it. From then on Sireen does a freeze on all guys in the Army. And to complete her revenge she gets a job in the GI laundry so she can mutilate our clothes, return wrong sizes, and tie our socks and underwear into hopeless knots. So you see what chance you have chasing Sireen Schultz."

But Pvt. Hogan is already out of hearing. He finds Sireen and tells her about his three draft appeals. He describes how he vainly tried to get in the Navy, the Marines, and the Coast Guard; anywhere but in the Army.

Sireen naturally appreciates such gallant repugnance to the Army and falls for our hero in double time.

And now when you see a soldier, nattily accoutered, with a luscious blonde hanging on his arm, that would be Pvt. Corky Hogan. And the doll, of course, is Mrs. Sireen Hogan, who still works in the GI laundry, but no longer mutilates the clothes, letting nature and the Army take their course.

—Pvt. BOB DILLON
Camp Maxey, Tex.

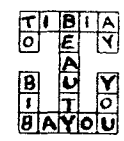
INSURANCE

My insurance was for combat,
I had always thunk;
But now I know I need it
For my double upper bunk.

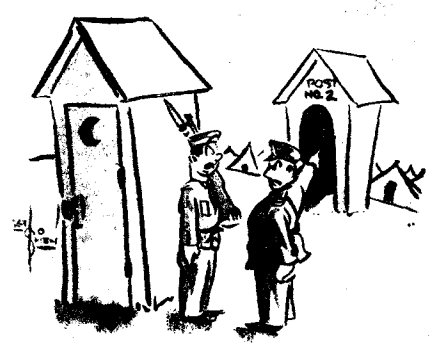
—Sgt. E. BLACKWELL
Robins Field, Ga.

Tee-Total Winners

Highest scores in the Mar. 26 Tee-Total competition were attained by the GIs listed below and a YANK puzzle kit has been mailed to each. T/5 George McConkey, Camp Barkeley, Tex., and Sgt. Paul H. Snyder, Bolling Field, D. C., each achieved a score of 443 (the latter with the diagram at left). Other winners were Sgt. Stanley E. Shoberg, Fort Ord, Calif., 439; Pvt. R. V. Frederick, APO 3539, N. Y., 439; Pvt. Jack Fisher, Camp Blanding, Fla., 439; Sgt. Ray Meilinger, Fort Ord, Calif., 439; Cpl. M. Gluck, Fort Jay, N. Y., 439; Cpl. Santo Loprano, Camp Campbell, Ky., 439; Sgt. Fred A. Giebel, Fort McPherson, Ga., 439; A/C Louis Spector, San Antonio, Tex., 438; T/Sgt. Thomas B. Walker, Brookley Field, Ala., 437, and Cpl. Ted Georgeff, Camp Barkeley, Tex., 435.



A new Tee-Total contest appears each week in YANK. Watch for it and make your bid for one of the prizes.



"That, Murphy, is the guard box."
—Sgt. Jack O'Brien
Chico (Calif.) Army Flying School

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NEWS FROM HOME

Round-Up of a Week Back in the United States

ARKANSAS

Big pay is luring moonshiners into legitimate work, says the State Revenue Department, which hasn't found a liquor still in two months. At Little Rock, Mayor Moyer started his second term. A $50,000 fire damaged the Jackson cookie plant in North Little Rock. The first strawberries of the season were harvested at Horatio. Lois Huntsman, 15, and her sister Lola, 10, were killed by a freight train at Beebe. At Fort Smith, Joel Carson, life-termer who violated his Christmas furlough, got 30 years for two holdups.

CALIFORNIA

Three earthquakes, totaling 10 minutes, shook Oakland and the East Bay region but caused no damage. While Mrs. Marjory Vincent was driving along a Laguna Beach boulevard in an open car, a hawk dropped a 3-pound mackerel into her lap. The Alameda County Grand Jury, finding a widespread increase in crime, recommended 75 additional policemen for Oakland. In San Francisco, two officials of Louis' Fashion Restaurant were fined $500 and given 90 days each for possessing 670 pounds of illegal meat; a drive opened to recruit 6,000 additional volunteer firemen.

CONNECTICUT

President James L. McConaughy of Wesleyan University resigned to head United China Relief. At East Hartford, a brigade of women fire fighters checked a grass fire on John Lichvi's property. Fire did $25,000 damage at the Forman School for Boys, Litchfield. At Wethersfield, Wilson H. Funderburk, 28, died in the electric chair for the rape-slaying of Christine Paramore, 11.

DELAWARE

Two persons were injured by a northeaster which swept the state. At Harrington, Calvin Benson, 37, of Burrsville, Md., was charged with assault and battery on Ernest Raughley, secretary of the Kent and Sussex Fair Association, and Samuel Williams, a steamer route agent. At Wilmington, a sunrise Easter service was held in Rodney Square; former Adjt. Gen. James A. Ellison was denied an appeal from a three-month sentence on contempt charges growing out of a federal investigation of alleged election frauds.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

The House adopted the District budget of $54,789,434; only 28 of the 435 members voted. District births in 1943 are nearly 1,000 ahead of last year; the average is 65 babies a day. Traffic deaths total 26 compared with 40 at this time a year go. District school children thus far have sold $1,406,067 in War Bonds. Federal workers have organized the Victory Symphony Orchestra.

FLORIDA

At Sebring, the C. H. Yarbrough drug store closed for lack of help. The Florida State CIO Council was organized at Orlando with Cecil Robertson of Homestead as president. Hayes Wood, Dade County tax collector, was tried at Miami on charges of embezzlement and malpractice. A 10-year feud was blamed for a gun battle at Goulds, as a result of which Gordon Ellis, 42, was killed and Otha F. Underwood, 44, was jailed.

ILLINOIS

Chicago citizens bought $51,000,000 in War Bonds to pay for the new heavy cruiser *Chicago*. Macon County rural school teachers will work on farms this summer. The University of Illinois may close its agricultural college for lack of men students. At Peoria, stores and industrial plants staggered working hours to avoid traffic jams. Peoria was declared one of the three healthiest cities in its population class after a nation-wide contest. The state had unseasonable snow flurries. Experts predicted a light honey harvest because of a long, cold winter.

INDIANA

At Terre Haute, William R. Sams was electrocuted when his electric shovel hit a "live" wire. Fire caused $20,000 damage at the Logansport Memorial Home. Flames swept the Goldblatt Gold Bond department store at South Bend, causing a $60,000 loss. At Brazil, Paul Langley, 24, admitted setting a series of factory fires that did $300,000 damage. At Noblesville, nine of Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Stephens' 15 children had measles, five had whooping cough and one pneumonia.

IOWA

Hamburg was saved by a hastily erected dike when the flooded Missouri River caused widespread damage to homes and farms. A rail-crossing crash killed three persons: Louis Dvorsky, St. Ambrose Academy coach; James Bechtel, Alice Braunlich and Wanda Casper, all of Davenport. Davenport High School pupils walked out after the school board failed to renew the contract of Supt. Irvin H. Schmitt. Cedar Rapids merchants invested one day's gross receipts in War Bonds.

KANSAS

At Topeka, sportsmen contributed more than 400 shotguns to the Army; the power plant at Tenth and Jackson Streets was junked for war scrap. John K. Rickard, Hutchinson insurance man, was assigned bed space in the maternity ward of a Wichita hospital for lack of room elsewhere.

KENTUCKY

Federal officers accused Prof. Lawrence Yates of the University of Kentucky with unlawfully possessing 304 pounds of sugar. Trimble County went dry by a vote of 816 to 541. At Cadiz, Claude Hammonds, 49, was accused of murdering his daughter, Louise, 18, as she prepared for her wedding. Charles Shipp of Bardstown was crushed to death by a Fort Knox tank while servicing a stalled automobile at Radcliff. A state inspector compelled Louisville dairies to destroy 1,000 gallons of infected milk in three days. At Bowling Green, John Lynville, 42, was acquitted of murder in the gas-explosion death of his wife.

LOUISIANA

At New Orleans, Mrs. Emma Marcadal sued an allegedly drunken hearse driver for $10,000 damages; she charged him with bolting the funeral procession, stopping at a barroom and arriving at the cemetery with her husband's body 45 minutes late. Baton Rouge laundries, short of labor, announced they would wash men's summer trousers but not their coats. Approximately 200 houses in the Jewella section of Caddo Parish were discolored, apparently by chemicals from a nearby industrial plant. The First Presbtyerian Church at Crowley was dedicated. Jack Evans, 12, of Lake Charles hanged himself in the Calcasieu Parish jail.

MASSACHUSETTS

Lynn mobilized 361 auxiliary policemen to combat a wave of slugging. Attleboro's only bus service was suspended for lack of gasoline. At Northampton, Smith College girls, finding young men scarce, invite their fathers to week-end parties. State police campaigned against poultry thieves; at Worcester, Joseph E. Cummings, 23, of Shrewsbury pleaded guilty to stealing 200 chickens. Fire caused $1,000 damage to St. Anthony's Italian Church, Fitchburg. Gerard Cote, Canadian infantry sergeant, won the Boston AA marathon for the second time. He ran the 26-mile, 385-yard course in 2.28:25 4/5, the second fastest time in the race's 47-year history. Pvt. Johnny Kelley, U. S. Army, winner in 1935, was runner-up for the fifth time.

MICHIGAN

At Detroit, John W. Hicks, 20, facing a murder charge, walked out of a courtroom after answering to the name of Harry Hicks, another prisoner, was later captured at Cincinnati. Gov. Kelly signed a bill requiring identification cards for drinkers betwen the ages of 21 and 25. Died at Charlotte: former Gov. Luren D. Dickinson, 84, campaigner against drinking and vice. Max Stephan, convicted traitor, charged former Postmaster William J. Nagel of Detroit with helping him arrange the escape of a German prisoner.

MINNESOTA

At St. Paul, 5,000 persons attended the opening of Como Park's Easter flower show. Deer hunters and beaver trappers cannot get a license after the third day of any open season. At Easton, a cow owned by Wendell Claude gave birth to triplets. There isn't a vacant farm around Morris. Strikes by public employees are prohibited by a law awaiting the signature of Gov. Stassen.

MISSISSIPPI

A U. S. jury at Hattiesburg acquitted Deputy Sheriff Luther Holder and two other men of charges in connection with the lynching of Howard Wash at Laurel. At Jackson, the R. M. Taylor Zoo has six babies—a monkey, two lion cubs and three cub bears. Jackson's latest population estimate is 83,499, an increase of 7,267 over last year. Gladys C. Church of Yazoo City won the state high-school expression contest, Charles Clark of Cleveland the declamation contest.

James Carrabis of Boston caught Ann Sabio, 2, thrown from the fourth story of a burning house.

Remember these faces! Joan Fulton, 17, New York model; Pat Patrick, 19, Miss Minnesota of 1941; Cara Williams, 17, Hollywood Little Theater actress, and Jeanne Crain, 17, high school girl, have just had film contracts approved by court in Los Angeles.

MISSOURI

At Kansas City, George W. Welsh Jr., 29, was acquitted of the hammer-knife murder of his 24-year-old sister Leila; victory gardeners can rent a city-owned plow, with plowman, at cost. After 14 years of deficits, St. Louis finished the fiscal year with a $500,000 surplus. Hollister's barbers have taken war jobs. Cannon in front of the state capitol at Jefferson City were added to the scrap metal pile. Suicides: Postmaster Albert Linxwiler of Jefferson City and former Circuit Judge Henry A. Rosskopf of St. Louis.

NEBRASKA

Missouri River flood waters covered Omaha's industrial area from Nicholas to Locust Street, the city's new airport, the entire village of Carter Lake and thousands of acres of rich farm land. At Omaha, a new municipal ruling limited taxicabs to 100 miles a day; the Rev. Chilton Powell of Minneapolis succeeded the late Stephen E. McGinley as dean of Trinity Cathedral; a laundry asked customers for a week's "vacation" so it could catch up with its work. At Atkinson, Gerald Johring, 8-month-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Johring, died from fuel-gas fumes.

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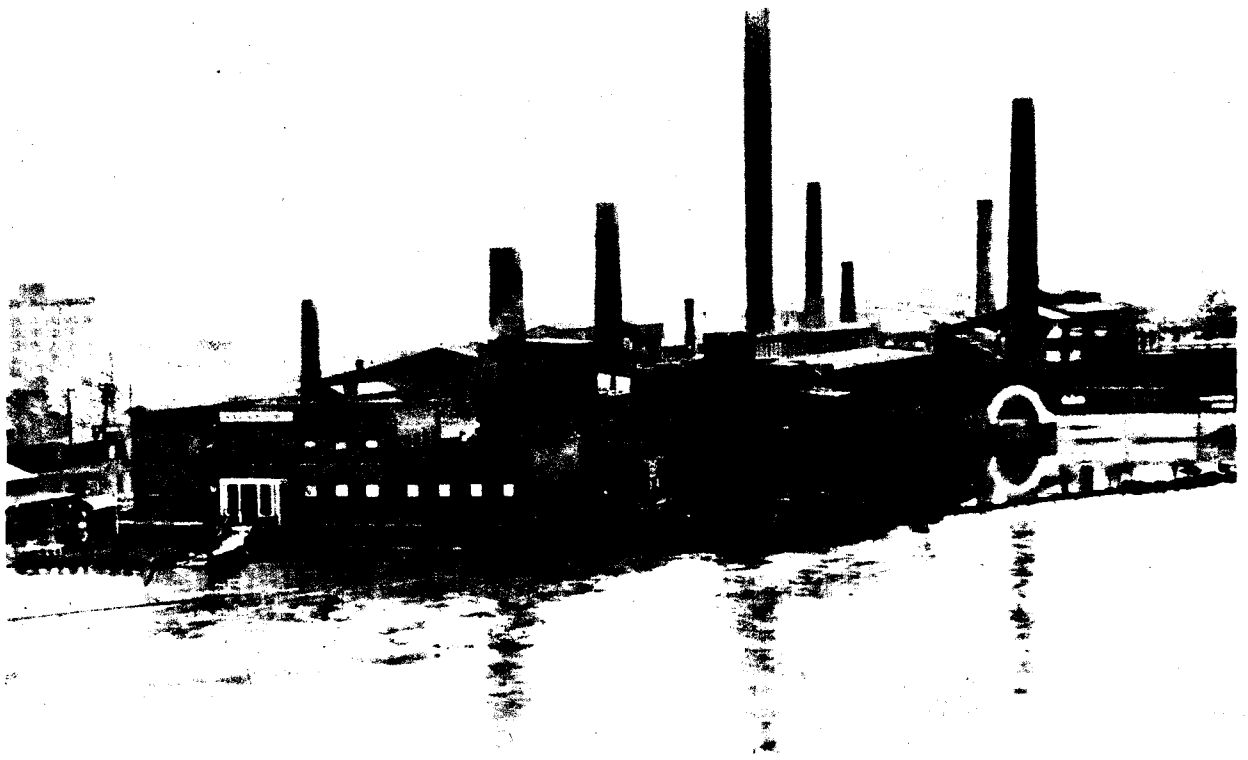
Mrs. G. H. Macomber got the chance to smack Hitler in the face when she was the sponsor at the launching of a Liberty ship at the California Shipbuilding Yards in Los Angeles. She had a good time.



Work stopped at this smelter in Omaha, Nebr., as the flooding Missouri river crept up on the city. It was the Missouri's worst flood since 1881. Soldiers helped civilians fighting to build up dikes.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

A state-wide shortage of poultry was blamed on black market operations. At South Weare, Edgar Taylor, 79, former fishing captain, is a plane spotter. WAACs arrived at Grenier Field near Manchester. At Concord, the State Supreme Court heard arguments on a proposal to allow bathing in public reservoirs; investigation of the construction of the Manchester State Armory was asked; 2,500 pounds of keys were contributed by state legislators for scrap. At Canterbury, a $125,000 fire swept the center of the town. Mrs. Anna Kaminski, 49, was killed by a train in Manchester.

NEW MEXICO

At Albuquerque, Robert Norton's car was stolen twice within a week; Al Mathieu, proprietor of the Capital Bar, was killed while helping police capture a gunman. Four persons were drowned in Elephant Butte Lake near Hot Springs when their boat capsized: Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Barrett and A. C. Flanagan, all of Hatch, and R. L. Williams of El Paso, Tex. At Clovis, Reb L. Dockrey, 26, was charged with masquerading as a woman for eight years under the name of Sondra Grant. A "physical fitness" program was adopted for the schools of the state.

NEW YORK

Sing Sing inmates gave 183 pints of blood to the Red Cross. In New York City, Mayor LaGuardia announced a 40-million-dollar post-war housing project for the lower East Side; Army demands left the Police Department short 23 horses. Ten sea scouts drowned when their cabin cruiser sank off Long Island. West Virginia families arrived in Onondaga County to do farm work. Fire destroyed the Half Moon Lake Hotel, widely known Sullivan County resort. The Daniel V. Brown homestead, Glens Falls landmark, was torn down. At Buffalo, rats nibbled matches, causing a $4,200 fire in a William Street grocery.

NORTH DAKOTA

Gov. Moses signed a bill placing the state on mountain war time for the duration. The federal government sued the city of Columbus for $3,729 for allegedly converting a WPA-built community recreation center into a liquor store. At Fargo, A. M. Ross, district game warden, announced that non-game fish may be taken by nets from Red River. Deer are a problem around Kindred; J. L. Sonquist, farmer, counted 100 in one day. The annual Richland County music festival was canceled.

OHIO

Canton's street, water and garbage department employees voted to strike for increased wages. Fire destroyed 3,000 new and used tires at the Knerr Tire Co., Mount Vernon. At Cleveland, the city council held up municipal pay increases while waiting to hear from Washington whether municipal as well as industrial salaries are "frozen" for the duration. Patrolman Joyce Moore rescued Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Klihauer's two young sons after they were overcome by smoke in their Willoughby home. At Columbus, Joe Catona, commissioner of parks, was acquitted of embezzling city funds.

OKLAHOMA

Dressed as Paul Revere, Ernest G. Albright, who was candidate for governor in the 1942 Republican primary, galloped down Pennsylvania Avenue in Washington on horseback, protesting the imminent destruction of 200,000 pints of confiscated whisky in Oklahoma. At Tulsa, Mrs. Ella B. Howard, Fort Worth (Tex.) divorcee, was freed under a $10,000 bond after charges in connection with the fatal shooting of Mrs. T. K. Simmons had been reduced from murder to manslaughter. At Oklahoma City, City Manager Bailey fired seven policemen who refused to disband an organization which Bailey called a "dressed-up union." Bixby school children were fingerprinted.

PENNSYLVANIA

In Philadelphia, a surprise blackout caught War Bond paraders on the march; ground was broken for the nation's first municipally owned cannery which will process food for city institutions and save an estimated $150,000 annually; Peggy, the big rhino at the zoo, died. At Harrisburg, Lt. Col. George H. Hafer, acting state draft director, said the induction of selected inmates of Pennsylvania prisons has proved "practical and successful." At Mauch Chunk, Sheriff Nathan C. Pollock of Carbon County was convicted of "protecting" slot machines in Lehighton.

RHODE ISLAND

At Providence, Thomas F. Smith Jr., former railroad brakeman, was convicted of murdering his wife, Angela Leccese Smith, at their camp in Foster. Providence jay walkers got traffic slips. Lightning knocked down 12 telephone poles in a row in South Kingston. At Bristol, Francis Lewis and John Viera were badly hurt in a fire engine-trailer truck crash.

SOUTH CAROLINA

Before adjourning, the General Assembly legalized Sunday sports near military and naval establishments, made it compulsory for brides and bridegrooms to present health certificates or wait one day between the issuance of the license and their wedding. Cold weather ruined the up-state peach crop and badly damaged lower-state truck crops. Gov. Johnston made the beach highway near Charleston toll-free. The Berea Baptist Church in Horry County burned while the church school was meeting.

TENNESSEE

At Isabella, Harold Hamby, 32, former merchant, gave himself up following the fatal shooting of Charles Loudermilk, 38, in front of the Bill McGee beer tavern. At Chattanooga, Mayor Bass is serving his fifth term; E. E. McDaniels was named superintendent of city parks and playgrounds. Heavy frosts badly damaged Bradley County fruit and berry crops. At Nashville, Mary Graham, 24, Central High teacher, was the first officer candidate in the USMC Women's Reserve.

TEXAS

Donald E. Covin married his childhood sweetheart, Lucille Warden of Joinerville, in the Gladewater jail, then started a life term in Huntsville prison for killing two women. At Temple, McCloskey Hospital employees planted a mile of beans along the highway fence. A legislative committee urged impeachment charges against J. S. Murchison, Texas public welfare director. Clemency was denied Rex Beard, under death sentence for killing Sheriff Charles W. Willis in an attempted jailbreak at Abilene. Russell Snapp, 64, was drowned in the bay near Houston; his grandson, E. A. Snapp Jr., swam 4½ hours to safety.

UTAH

A bottle shortage hampered milk deliveries; Utah housewives were asked to recover 2 million lost bottles. Salt Lake City had a four-day rag-collection campaign; 265 new housing units were planned for war workers. Use of former CCC camp buildings for Japanese-American farm workers was opposed by Salt Lake County officials. Davis County received $42,843 to complete the health center at Kaysville. At Provo, Clyde Vincent, 13, was electrocuted by throwing a piece of copper wire over a high-tension wire.

VIRGINIA

Two-thirds of the peach blooms in Roanoke and Nelson Counties were killed by a spring cold snap. Forest fires in the state burned 55,000 acres of woodland. At Richmond, the Army started construction of a $600,000 market center and cold-storage plant; Curles Neck Farm, the 5,000-acre crown-grant plantation 15 miles from the city, was sold to Fred E. Watkins of South Hill for $493,000.

WISCONSIN

At Milwaukee, a fox was seen around East Kilburn Avenue and on North Third Street at West Vine Street. Thirty rural schools in the Milwaukee area will release 1,500 grammar school boys from half a day to three days weekly to help truck gardeners. At Superior, three boys were held on charges of stealing and slaughtering cattle for the black market. At Appleton, John Lingle, 29, admitted shooting his 4-year-old daughter and his wife so the latter "wouldn't find out how bad I am."

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Play Ball!

The big league baseball season is on again. In Washington, Early of Senators tags out Siebert, Philadelphia first baseman, in the season opener. Washington won, 8 to 5. The ump is McGowan.

How YANK Picks 'Em To Finish

NATIONAL LEAGUE	AMERICAN LEAGUE
1—Brooklyn Dodgers	1—New York Yankees
2—St. Louis Cardinals	2—St. Louis Browns
3—Chicago Cubs	3—Cleveland Indians
4—Cincinnati Reds	4—Detroit Tigers
5—New York Giants	5—Boston Red Sox
6—Pittsburgh Pirates	6—Chicago White Sox
7—Boston Braves	7—Washington Senators
8—Philadelphia Phils	8—Philadelphia Athletics

By Sgt. DAN POLIER
YANK Sports Editor

IT IS obvious that the Detroit Tigers know who's going to win the American League pennant. A few days before they broke camp at Evansville, Ind., they plunged wholeheartedly into an informal poll to pick the American League pennant winner. One and all, the Tigers voted the championship to themselves and conceded the New York Yankees the dubious honor of being the team they would most likely beat.

For all their unflinching boldness and matchless modesty, the Tigers can hope to finish no better than fourth. If indeed, there's any finishing to be done at all. President Roosevelt gave an interesting commentary on the situation the other day in Washington when he asked Clark Griffith whether he thought the big leagues would be able to see the season through.

Manpower Commissioner Paul McNutt stirred even more apprehension in Mr. Griffith's chest protector when he made it plain that baseball was still a nonessential industry, thus ruling out occupational deferments for players. At the same time McNutt went to bat with a prediction that baseball should be able to carry on through the war.

Baseball owners accepted McNutt's prediction as an optimistic note, and Mr. Griffith, for one, said: "It's good news."

But the Old Fox should know by now that predictions frequently blow up in your face. The Brooklyn Dodgers, for instance, were a healthy prediction that exploded all over the place last September when the light-legged St. Louis Cardinals started dashing around the base paths like a pack of greyhounds.

In these times, when absolutely nothing is safe, we are offering the Dodgers as the team most likely to succeed. That's definitely not what the experts think, which in itself should be some measure of comfort. The experts are currently advising that you follow the fortunes of the swift, young Cardinals.

Nominating the Dodgers in face of last season's flop at the finish wire requires neither ability, skill nor courage. A close examination of their roster is convincing proof. The pitching staff emphatically is exciting. Durocher has six starters who are going to be tough babies in those long series. His catching is strong, the infield has been revived, and the outfield has mobility and power.

The Dodgers have been able to withstand the shock of losing Pee Wee Reese, Hugh Casey and Pete Reiser to the armed forces. This spring they thumped their exhibition opponents with monotonous regularity, and when you consider that they knocked over the Yankees five times, you immediately conclude that Durocher has solid replacements in fellows like Rube Melton, Luis Olmo and Albie Glossop.

The Cardinals, on the other hand, may not survive the loss of Creepy Crespi, Enos Slaughter, Terry Moore, Johnny Beazley and John Grodzicki or take up the tremendous slack that's going to be left when Howie Pollet, Jimmy Brown, Howard Krist and Murry Dickson are called. Southworth has flushed the Cardinal chain gang for replacements, but his recruits, while they follow the Cardinal pattern of speed and dash, can never give him the power and pitching of the Dodgers. The only card Southworth can trump the Dodgers with is his infield. It is positively great.

Over in the American League, the wartime drain on player talent has been staggering. You wouldn't know the New York Yankees anymore. In fact, a lot of people who watched them in training couldn't believe what they saw. The Yankees had their ears pinned back in eight exhibition games this spring, which is something out of this world at any time of the year.

There's no getting away from it, the Yankee losses have been tremendous and greater than those of any four teams in the league. They gave up DiMaggio, Henrich, Ruzzuto, Ruffing and Hassett to the armed forces and are now faced with losing two of their most promising recruits, George Stirnweiss and Bud Metheney. McCarthy has rebuilt the club with almost entirely young talent from Kansas City and Newark. Once these kids settle down and forget they are replacing great men, the Yankees should make the long haul all right.

You might not believe us, but the Yankees will get a fierce fight right down the September stretch from the St. Louis Browns. Here's a

PHOTO CREDITS: Cover, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 & 7, Cpl. Ben Schnall. 8, Sgt. Peter Paris. 9, Acme. 12, top, Sgt. Georg Meyers; bottom, Acme. 13, top, Meyers; bottom, INP. 16, PA. 17, top left, INP; bottom left, PA; right, Signal Corps PCD. 20, top, PA; bottom, Acme. 21, Acme. 22, PA. 23, top, Acme; bottom, PA.

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chronic second-division club that has developed into a surprisingly good contender. Last year the Browns pulled up third after a driving finish and gave the experts something to think about. This spring they have been named for every position except eighth.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Chicago Cubs—Don't underestimate the Cubs. The Dodgers and Cards may find them hard to live with. The addition of Paul Derringer to the pitching staff and second baseman Ed Stankey to the infield should help. Stankey led the American Association in everything last year. The outfield—left to right: Dom Dallessandro, Lou Novikoff and Bill Nicholson—packs some real long distance punch.

Cincinnati Reds—Here's another club that could win it. The Reds have enough pitching to overcome the probable loss of Johnny Vander Meer, who is 1-A in the draft. Eddie Miller strengthens the infield at short. The outfield is all field, no hit.

Brooklyn Dodgers—Pitching is really going to make them tough to beat. Look 'em over: Rube Melton, Kirby Higbe, Whit Wyatt, Ed Head, Curt Davis, Johnny Allen and Buck Newsom. The outfield has power to burn with Medwick, Walker and Galan. The infield has been patched up with Vaughan at short, Herman at third, Glossop at second and Camilli at first. If worse comes to worse, Durocher might have to play short himself. Leo has turned into a switch hitter and figures he might hit .400, a matter of .200 from each side of the plate.

St. Louis Cardinals—The draft hit Billy Southworth in his most vital spots. If the Cardinals ever needed to reap a bumper crop from their farm system, this is the year. Lou Klein from Columbus is playing second base, Harry Walker is now in rightfield and Elvin Adams, up from Sacramento, is the new centerfielder. Harry Breechen and George Munger have been called in from Columbus to take up the slack on the pitching staff. The young Red Birds appear to have enough defense and bounce to stir up a good race. They might even win it.

Pittsburgh Pirates—If Frankie Frisch boots this club home a winner, he will have to dig up some more pitching, hitting and fielding. That could give you a pretty fair idea what he's up against.

New York Giants—Mel Ott thought he had a pennant winner until the draft took Danning and Mize. Carl Hubbell is still the best-looking prospect and he's 40 years old.

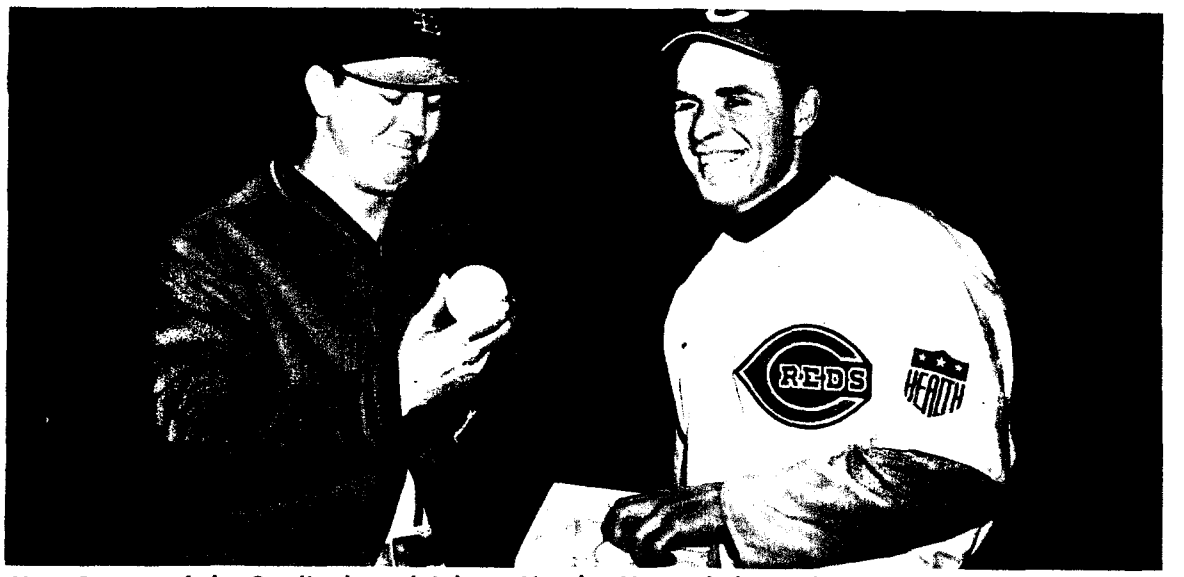
Boston Braves—Bob Quinn sold the Braves down the river when he peddled Eddie Miller to the Reds. Manager Casey Stengel has just broken his leg and Lefty Gomez has formally denied that he tripped him.

Philadelphia Phillies—And now for the American League.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Cleveland Indians—At one time this spring the Indians were down to two outfielders. The current figure is four. Lou Boudreau says he has the team to beat. He may have. He has the pitching and hitting, and his catcher, Buddy Rosar, rates with the best in the league. His other catcher, Otto Denning, is playing first base.

Can you identify this reconstructed Yankee infield? Left to right: Joe Gordon, second base, the only hold-over; Nick Etten, first base; George Stirnweiss, shortstop; and Bill Johnson, third base.



Mort Cooper of the Cardinals and Johnny Vander Meer of the Reds meet before their pitching duel in Cincinnati. Vandy pitched two-hit ball, winning 1-0 in 11 innings. Cooper scattered six hits.

St. Louis Browns—The pennant that some of the experts have promised the Browns depends on how long Vernon Stephens, the rookie shortstop, can side-step the draft. Stephens came up from Toledo last year to hit .294 and pace the club to a first division finish. Bill Terry, for one, thinks the Browns will beat the Yankees to the wire. Luke Sewell thinks he will need more pitching to do it.

New York Yankees—The Yankees are up to their ears in pitchers, including nine who were around at World Series time. Add Tommy Byrne, Bill Zuber and Charlie Wensloff and you have the best pitching staff in either league. The new line-up, with three rookies and Nick Etten and Roy Weatherly, is a far cry from Murderers' Row, but it has the power available.

Boston Red Sox—The draft ripped the heart of the Red Sox. Williams, DiMaggio, Pesky and Pytlak have gone and they represent a lot of strength. Cronin has a weird assortment of replacements including 40-year-old Al Simmons and himself.

Detroit Tigers—If Rudy York and Dick Wakefield hit, the Tigers will be in there. If they don't, the club shouldn't do much worse than fifth. The pitching looks better than last year. However, Lefty Newhouser may quit the team because of a heart condition.

Washington Senators—Clark Griffith needed players so badly that he went out and hired Earl Jennings, a taxicab driver, as a pitcher.

Chicago White Sox—Ted Lyons was just about the whole ball club and he's in the Marines.

Philadelphia Athletics—Connie Mack still wants to break up the Yankees.

ROSTER OF THE ST. LOUIS CARDINALS

This is the second in a series of four team rosters of the leading pennant contenders of the National League.

PITCHERS	B	T	H	W	Residence	1942 Club	GAMES	W—L	PCT	ERA
Brecheen, Harry D.	L	L	5:10	160	Ada, Okla.	Columbus	33	19—10	.655	2.09
Cooper, Morton Cecil	R	R	6:02	200	Webster Groves, Mo.	Cardinals	37	22— 7	.759	1.77
Dickson, Murray Monroe	R	R	5:10½	155	Leavenworth, Kan.	Cardinals	36	6— 3	.667	2.90
Gumbert, Harry Edward	R	R	6:02	185	Houston, Texas	Cardinals	38	9— 5	.643	3.26
Krist, Howard Wilbur	L	R	6:02	180	Delevan, N. Y.	Cardinals	34	13— 3	.813	2.52
Lanier, Hubert Max	R	L	5:10½	187	Denton, N. C.	Cardinals	34	13— 8	.619	2.96
Munger, George Davis	R	R	6:02½	196	Houston, Texas	Columbus	39	16—13	.552	3.52
Pollet, Howard Joseph	L	L	6:00	175	Houston, Texas	Cardinals	27	7— 5	.583	2.89
White, Ernest Daniel	R	L	5:11½	175	Pacolet Mills, S. C.	Cardinals	26	7— 5	.583	2.53
CATCHERS							Games		BA	RBI
Cooper, Walker	R	R	6:03	195	Webster Groves, Mo.	Cardinals	125		.281	65
Narron, Sam	R	R	5:11	198	Middlesex, N. C.	Rochester	40		.257	19
						Cardinals	10		.400	1
O'Dea, James Kenneth	L	R	6:00	184	Avon, N. Y.	Cardinals	58		.234	32
INFIELDERS										
Brown, James Roberson	B	R	5:09	180	Washington, D. C.	Cardinals	145		.256	71
Fallon, George	R	R	5:09	170	Syracuse, N. Y.	Rochester	139		.240	49
Hopp, John Leonard	L	L	5:10	175	Hastings, Nebr.	Cardinals	95		.258	37
Klein, Louis Frank, Jr.	R	R	5:10	167	New Orleans	Columbus	138		.249	63
Kurowski, George John	R	R	5:11	190	Reading, Pa.	Cardinals	115		.254	42
Marion, Martin	R	R	6:02	170	Iva, S. C.	Cardinals	147		.276	54
Sanders, Raymond Floyd	L	R	6:02	185	St. Louis	Cardinals	95		.252	39
OUTFIELDERS										
Adams, Elvin Clark	R	R	6:00	180	Bisbee, Ariz.	Sacramento	178		.309	107
Clay, Dain Elmer	R	R	5:10½	170	Cuyahoga Falls, O.	Houston	150		.267	71
Demaree, Joseph Franklin	R	R	5:11½	185	Beverly Hills, Cal.	Braves	64		.225	24
Garms, Debs	L	R	5:08½	165	Sunset, Texas	Sacramento	160		.314	96
Musial, Stanley Frank	L	L	6:00	175	Donora, Pa.	Cardinals	140		.315	72
Triplett, Herman Coaker	R	R	5:11	185	Boone, N. C.	Cardinals	64		.273	23
Walker, Harry William	L	R	6:02	190	Leeds, Ala.	Cardinals	74		.314	16

MANAGER—Billy Southworth

COACHES—Buzzy Wares, Mike Gonzalez

NATIONAL SERVICE LIST—John A. Beazley, Frank A. Crespi, John Grodzicki, Terry Moore, Enos Slaughter.

CURRENT EVENTS QUIZ

1. ODT. 2. Australia. 3. Darlan. 4. Mass warship scuttling. 5. Hawkeye. 6. Post-war social security. 7. Herbert Lehman. 8. Czechoslovakia. 9. Franco. 10. Chester C. Davis. 11. Francis Biddle. 12. Gen. Brehon Somervell. 13. Texas. 14. King Leopold. 15. Rabat. 16. Burma. 17. Anderson. 18. Tank destroyers. 19. Adm. Land. 20. Switzerland.

GOLF-LOG

SHORE. 1. CHORE. 2. CHOSE. 3. CHASE. 4. CEASE. 5. LEASE. 6. LEAVE.

CHECKER STRATEGY

White moves 21 to 17—and a beauty of a move it is. Of course Black won't jump 14 to 21 and permit White to get two men by 23 to 14 to 7 (which wins for White). Black is cagey, and jumps 18 to 27. Now White moves 19 to 16. Black can take his choice of either jump—14 to 21, or 12 to 19. Which jump he takes first doesn't matter, because White then goes 1 to 6. Black takes his other jump. Then White jumps 6 to 15 to 24 to 31 and wins.

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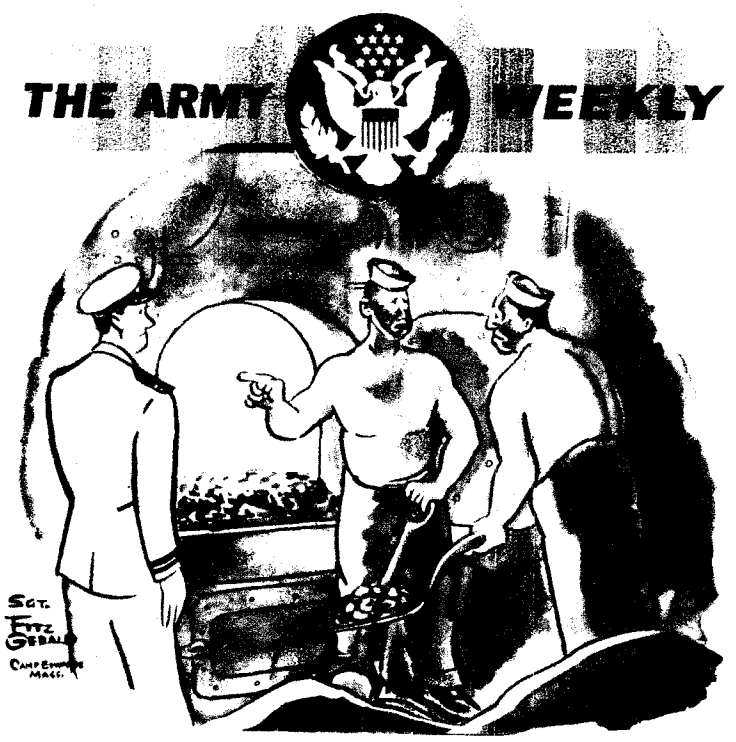
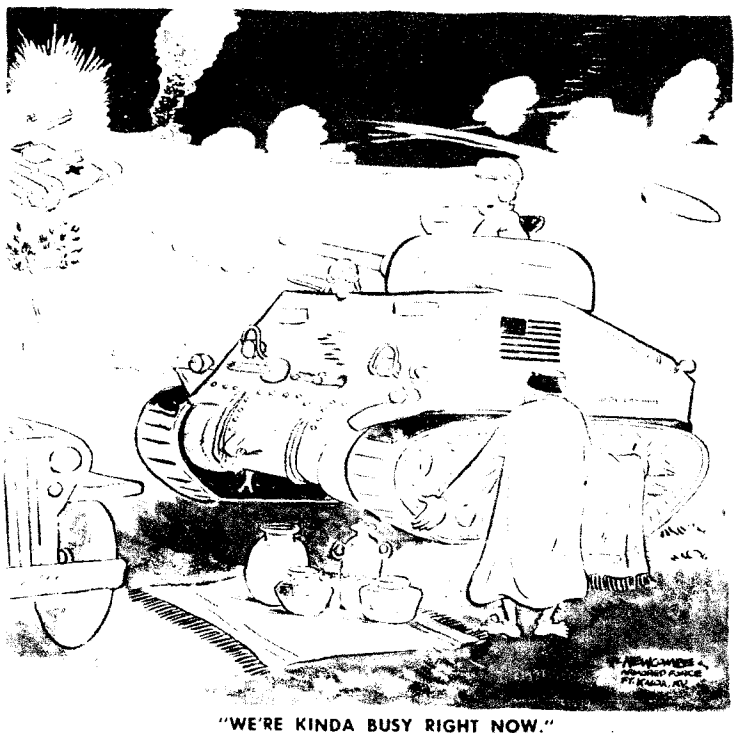
THE ARMY WEEKLY

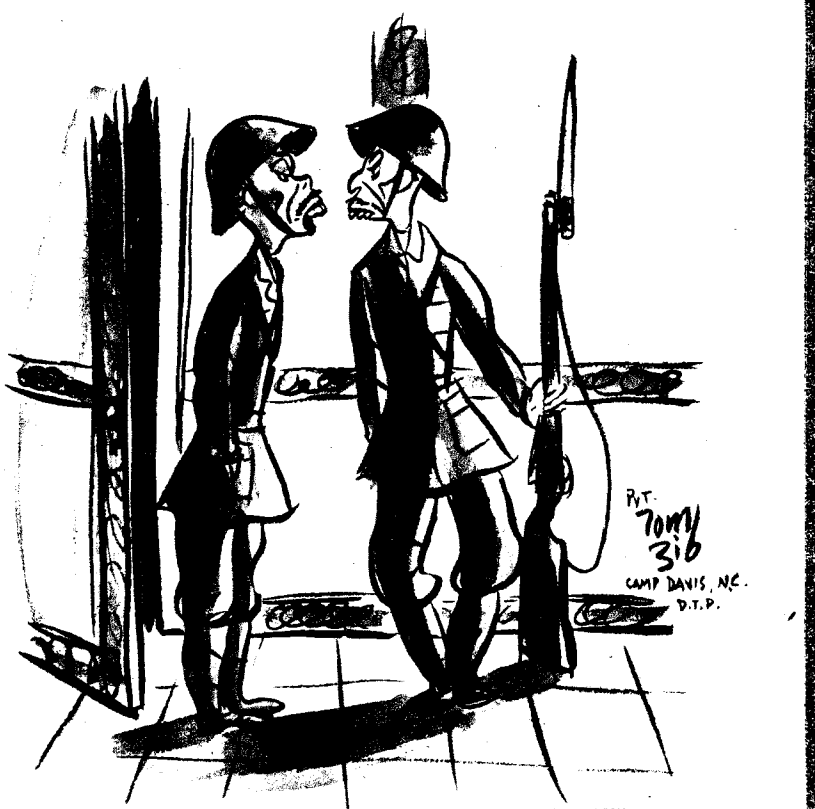


"HE WANTS US TO REPORT FOR CALISTHENICS!"
Sgt. John Fitzgerald, Camp Edwards, Mass.

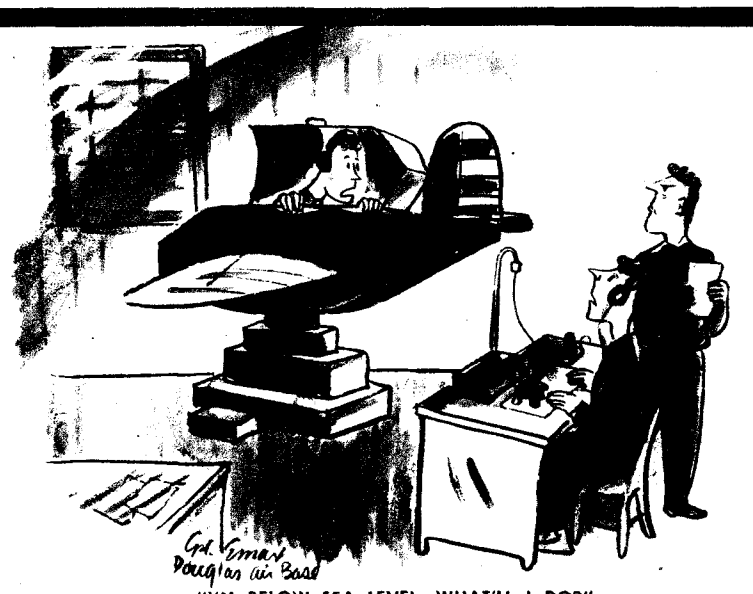


"WE'RE KINDA BUSY RIGHT NOW."
Cpl. Bill Newcombe, Fort Knox, Ky.

"HOW DID THESE JAP DOG TAGS GET IN THE STEW?"
Sgt. Charles Pearson, Australia



"THE SUN OF HEAVEN FEELS LIKE HELL TODAY"
Pvt. Tom Zibelli, Camp Davis, N. C.



"I'M BELOW SEA LEVEL. WHAT'LL I DO?"
Cpl. E. Maxwell, Douglas Air Base, Ariz.

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